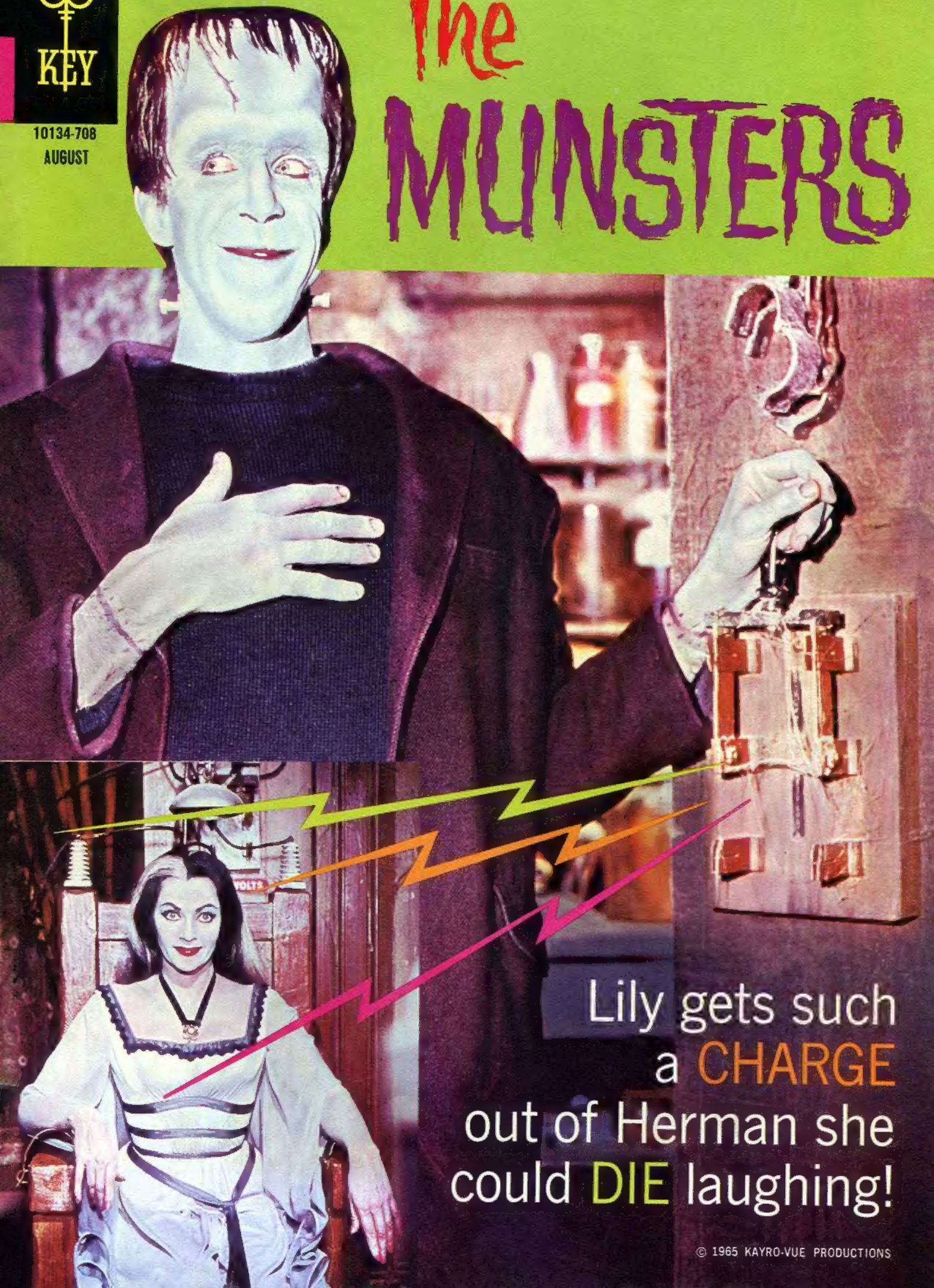
GOLD KEY

10134-708
AUGUST

THE MUNSTERS

12c

The MUNSTERS



Lily gets such a CHARGE out of Herman she could DIE laughing!

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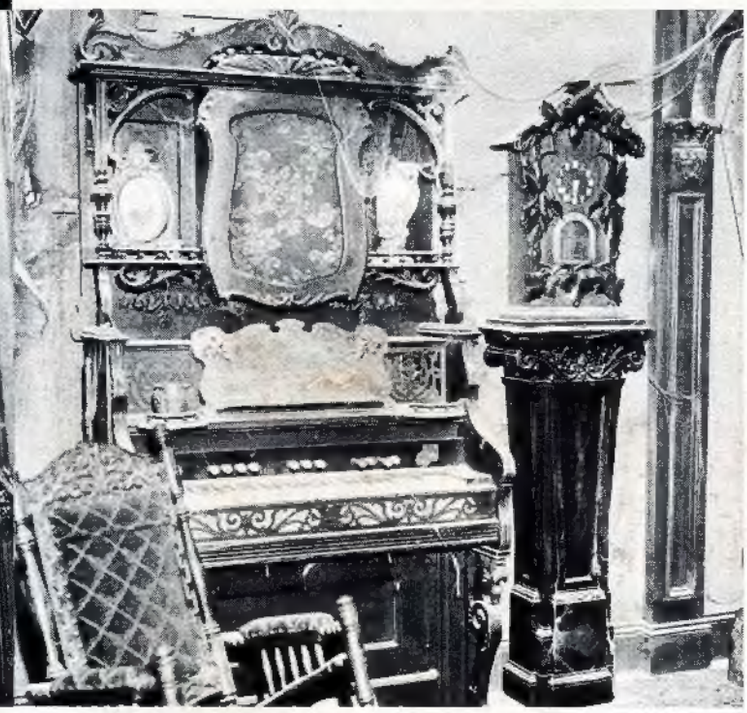
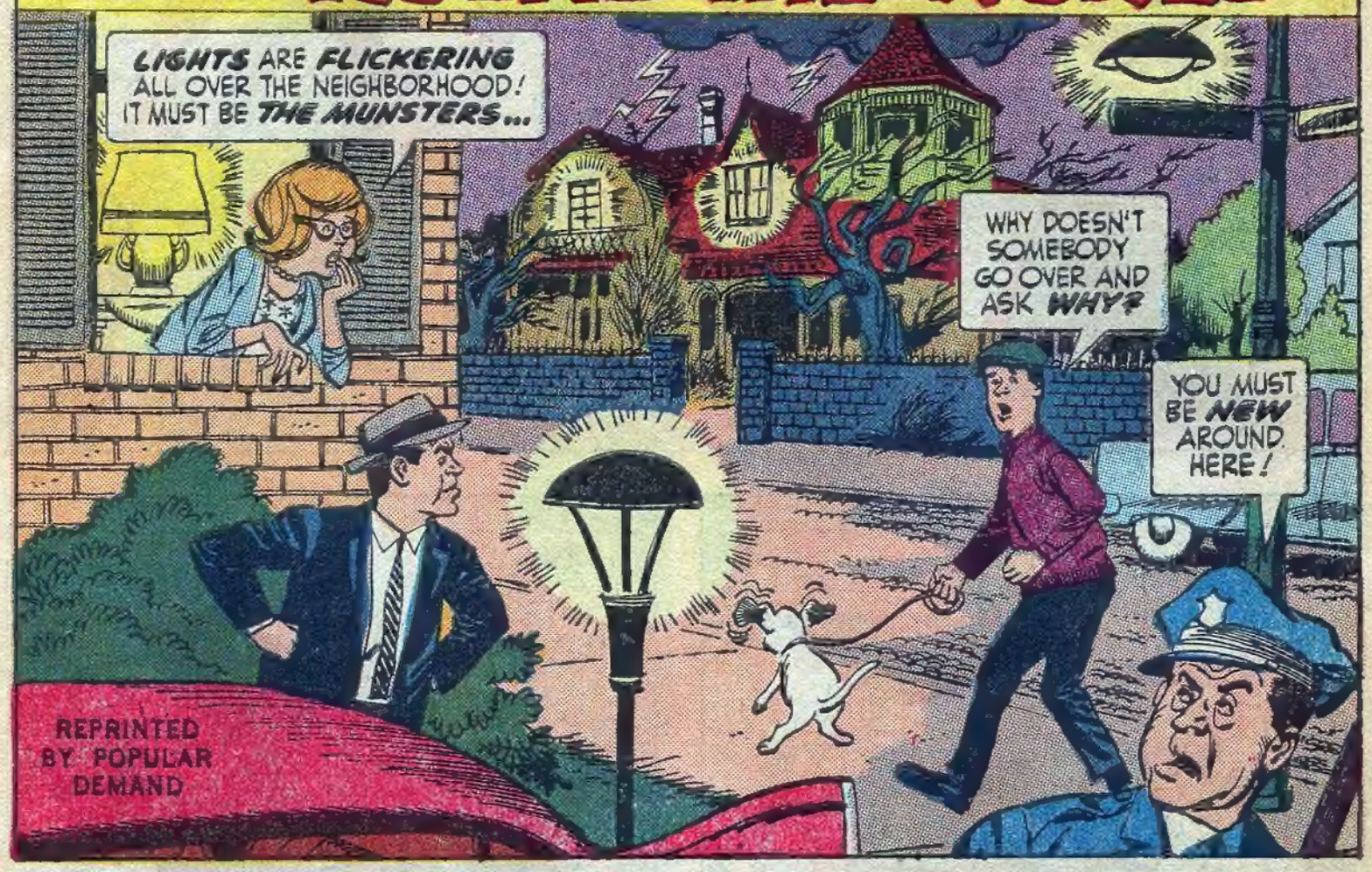
"THE MUNSTERS"

The Munsters are a musical family. Grandpa, the old maestro, claims to have given Nero fiddle lessons, but nobody believes he's quite *that* old. As for teaching Bach the organ, at least there's some evidence: the family still has the organ. They play the harp divinely. They should, it comes supernaturally to them. But it's as a combo that the Munsters stand out. Available for wakes, they put the fun in funeral. When they play, everyone gets the urge to dirge.



The MUNSTERS — THE SHOCK HEARD ROUND THE WORLD


LIGHTS ARE FLICKERING ALL OVER THE NEIGHBORHOOD! IT MUST BE THE MUNSTERS...
WHY DOESN'T SOMEBODY GO OVER AND ASK WHY?
YOU MUST BE NEW AROUND HERE!
REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND

INSIDE THE MUNSTER ABODE...
IT'S SO COLD AND DRAFTY IN HERE, AUNT LILY... AND NOW THE LIGHTS ARE FLICKERING!
GRANDPA MUST BE WORKING ON A NEW INVENTION, MARILYN!

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602.
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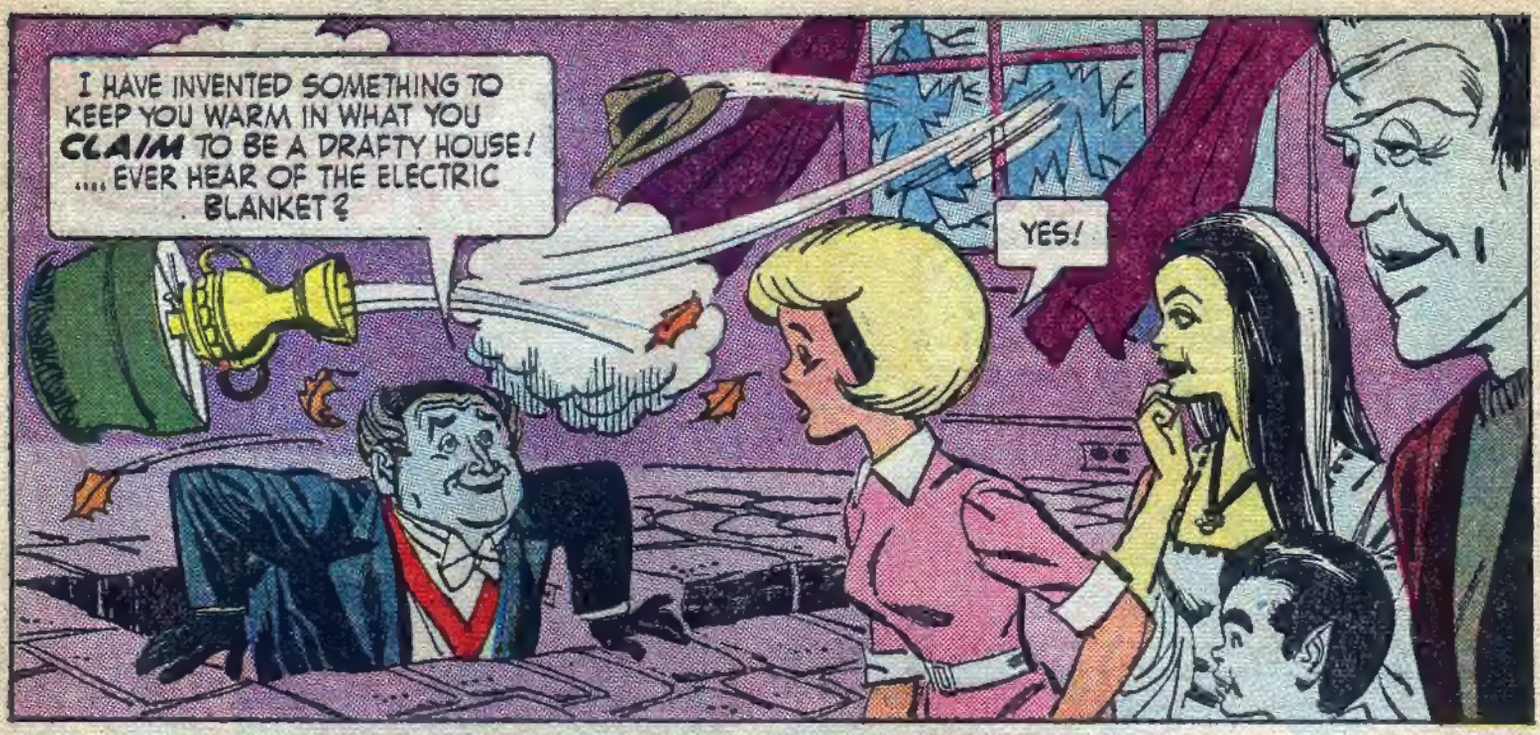
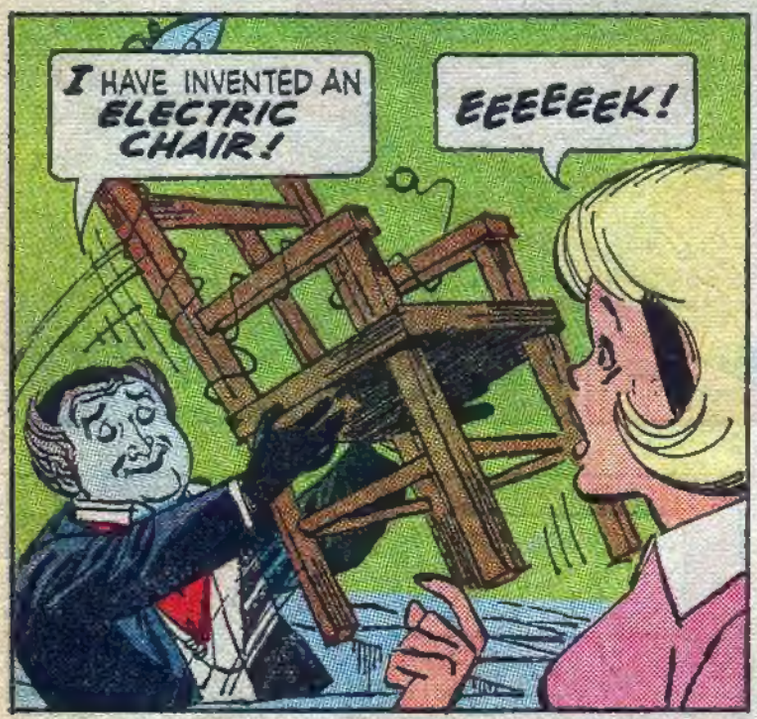
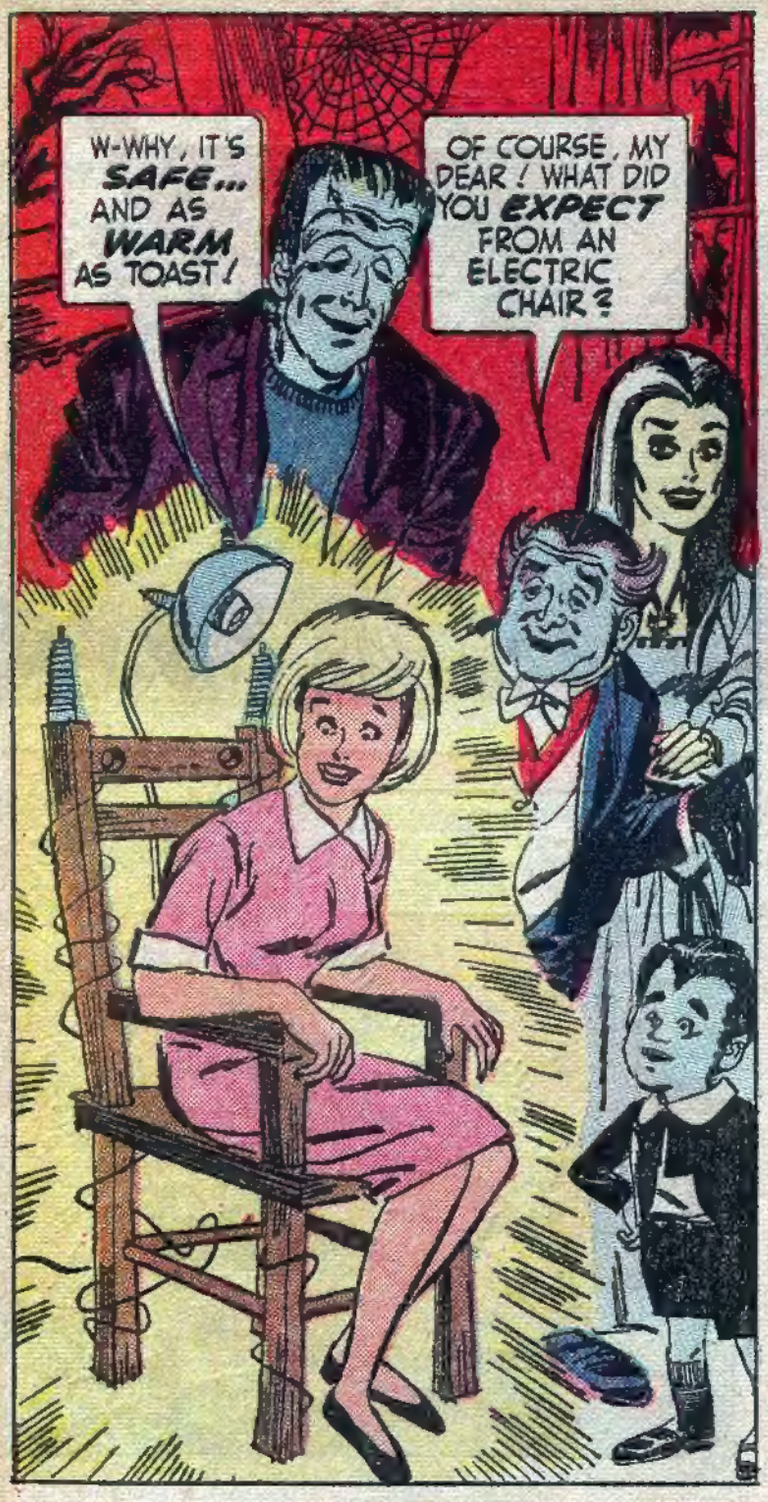

I HAVE INVENTED SOMETHING TO KEEP YOU WARM IN WHAT YOU CLAIM TO BE A DRAFTY HOUSE! .... EVER HEAR OF THE ELECTRIC BLANKET?
YES!


I HAVE INVENTED AN ELECTRIC CHAIR!
EEEEEEK!

I KNEW YOU'D LIKE IT, DEAR!
WHAT'S THIS, GRANDPA?

A SUN LAMP, IN CASE YOU SHOULD ALSO WANT A TAN! IT'S OPTIONAL!
WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT OUT, MARILYN?
PING!

GRANDPA'S INVENTIONS JUST NEVER SEEM TO WORK OUT!
I LOVE HER SHYNESS! IT'S A LASTING MUNSTER QUALITY!
YES, IT'S LASTED SEVERAL HUNDRED YEARS IN JUST YOU ALONE, GRANDPA!


W-WHY, IT'S SAFE... AND AS WARM AS TOAST!
OF COURSE, MY DEAR! WHAT DID YOU EXPECT FROM AN ELECTRIC CHAIR?

IT GENTLY WARMS YOU FROM HEAD TO TOE!
GRANDPA, YOU OUGHT TO PATENT YOUR ELECTRIC CHAIR! YOU'LL MAKE A KILLING!

MARILYN'S RIGHT! IT'S THE CHANCE OF, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE THE EXPRESSION, A LIFETIME!
TOMORROW, WE DIG UP A PATENT ATTORNEY!

NEXT DAY...
WHAT NOW, GRANDPA?
JUST TACKING ON SOME STRAPS! THE CHAIR IS SO COMFORTABLE, YOU COULD FALL ASLEEP! THESE WILL PREVENT A BODY FROM TUMBLING TO THE FLOOR!
BOP!

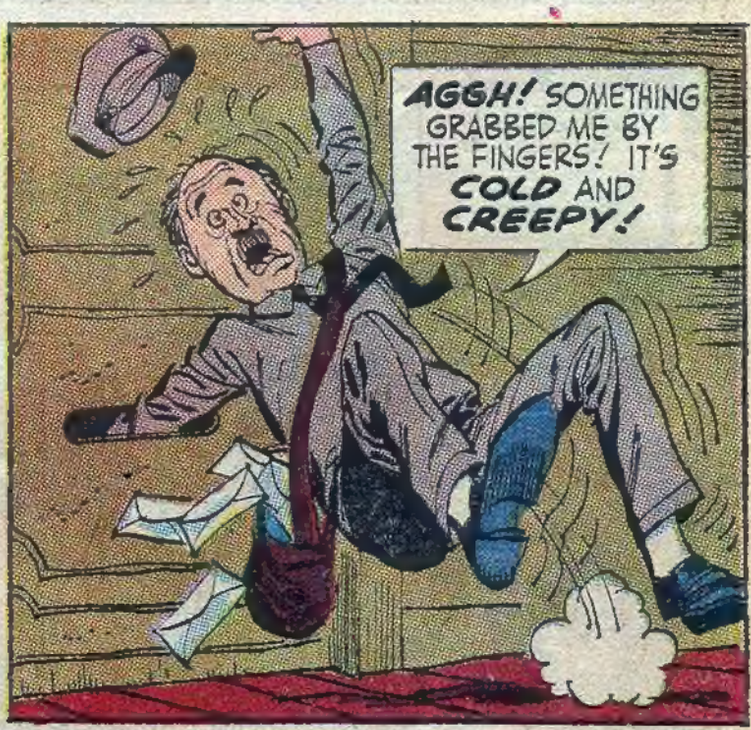
YOU THINK OF EVERYTHING WHEN IT COMES TO BODIES... BUT, SAY, SO FAR WE ONLY HAVE OUR MARILYN'S WORD THAT THE CHAIR IS A SMASH!
I GET IT, HERMAN! PERHAPS WE SHOULD HAVE AN OUTSIDER'S OPINION, TOO! RIGHT?

RIGHT! NOW WHO DO YOU THINK WE CAN GET TO SIT IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR?
HERE COMES OUR POSTMAN, MR. BLOOM! HE LOOKS COLD AND TIRED!

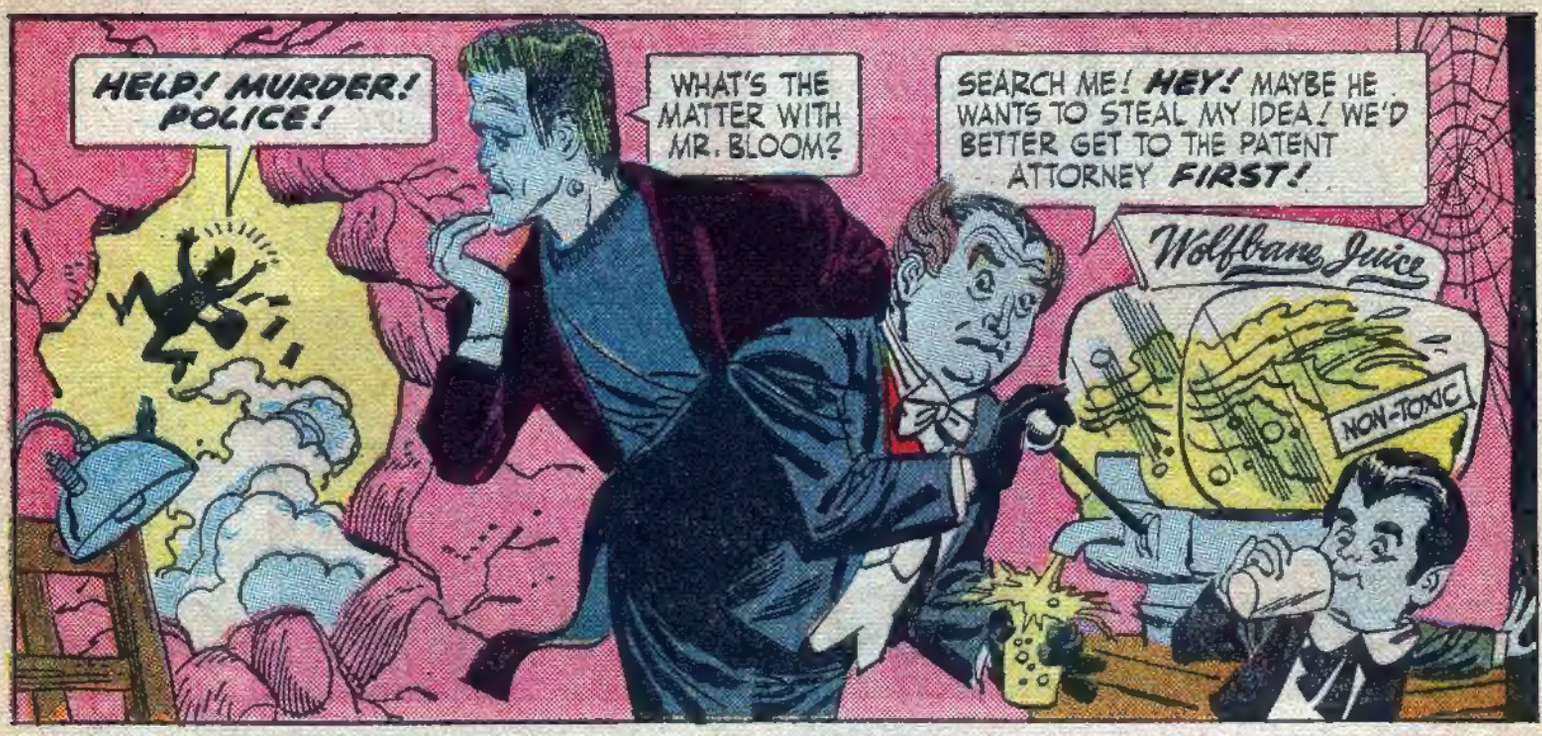
BRRR! IT'S LIKE A MORGUE IN HERE!
AHHH! THERE'S GRANDPA'S WONDERFUL INVENTION!

MMMM! IT'S SO WARM AND COZY, I THINK I'LL TAKE A NAP!
ZZZZ

(SHUDDER!) BOY, DO I HATE DELIVERING MAIL TO THE MUNSTERS'! I'LL JUST DROP THIS ISSUE OF "MODERN MAUSOLEUM" IN THEIR SLOT... AND RUN LIKE A B-B-BUNNY!


AGGH! SOMETHING GRABBED ME BY THE FINGERS! IT'S COLD AND CREEPY!

JUST SHAKING HANDS, MR. BLOOM! WE'D LIKE YOU TO DO US A FAVOR --TRY OUT GRANDPA'S INVENTION!
AN ELECTRIC CHAIR!
CRUNCH!
EEEEK!
THAT'S WHAT MARILYN SAID!
VERY GOOD SIGN!
BELIEVE ME, MR. BLOOM, ONCE YOU SIT IN THAT CHAIR, YOU MAY NEVER WANT TO GET UP!
SPEAKING OF MARILYN...
ZZZ
...T-THEIR OWN RELATIVE!
CARRY HER INTO THE NEXT ROOM, HERMAN, WHILE I MAKE THE CHAIR READY FOR MR. BLOOM!
I'LL TURN ON THE JUICE!
OH, NO YOU DON'T!
KERASH!


HELP! MURDER! POLICE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH MR. BLOOM?
SEARCH ME! HEY! MAYBE HE WANTS TO STEAL MY IDEA! WE'D BETTER GET TO THE PATENT ATTORNEY FIRST!
Wolfbane Juice
NON-TOXIC

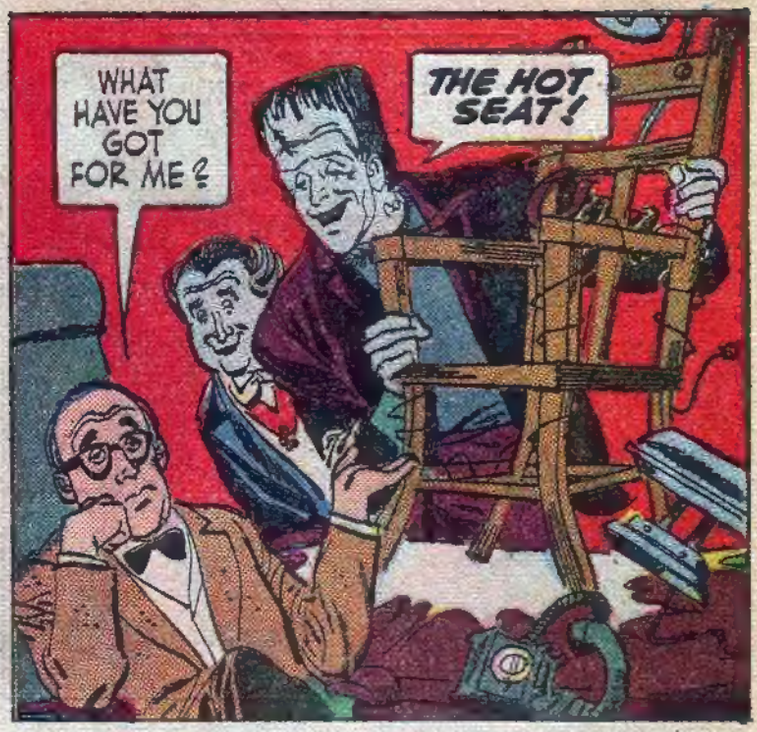
AH! MARILYN'S WAKING UP!
WHAT A PLEASANT NAP! OH, GRANDPA, I'M MAD ABOUT YOUR CHAIR, BUT I THINK YOU SHOULD DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE NAME!
YAWN!

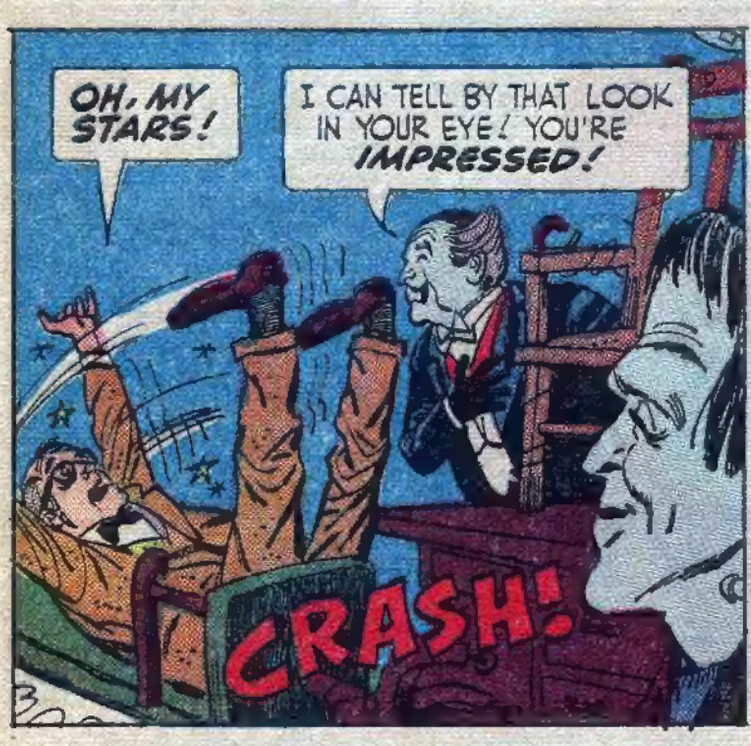
"ELECTRIC CHAIR" ISN'T CATCHY ENOUGH TO SELL!
HOW ABOUT IF WE CALL IT: THE HOT SEAT?
GREAT! NOW WHO COULD FIND FAULT WITH A NAME LIKE THAT?

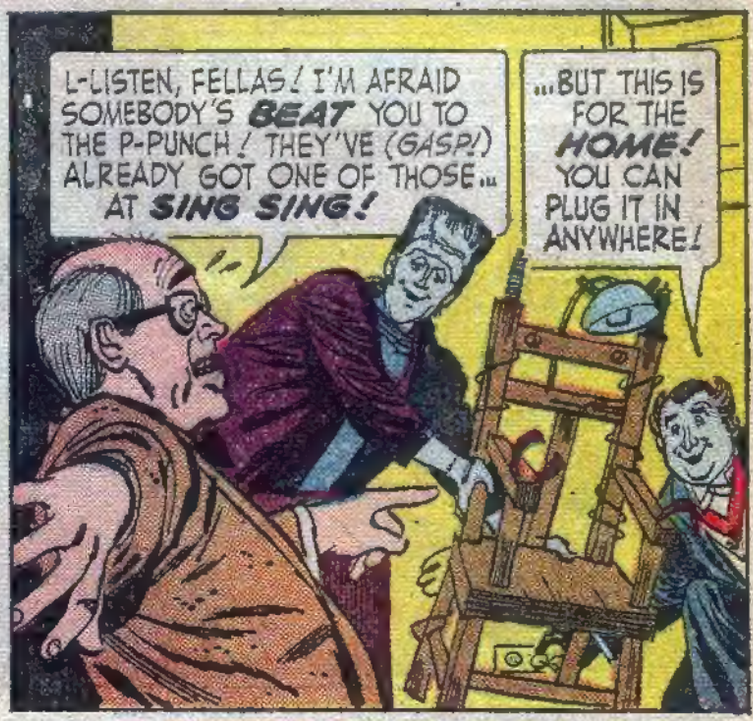
LATER, AT THE DOWNTOWN OFFICE OF PATENT ATTORNEY, LEWIS MISER...
I'M EXPECTING A VERY IMPORTANT LETTER FROM MY DOCTOR REGARDING SOME TESTS I TOOK FOR MY NERVES!
THAT MUST BE THE MAILMAN NOW, MR. MISER!
NOK! NOK!

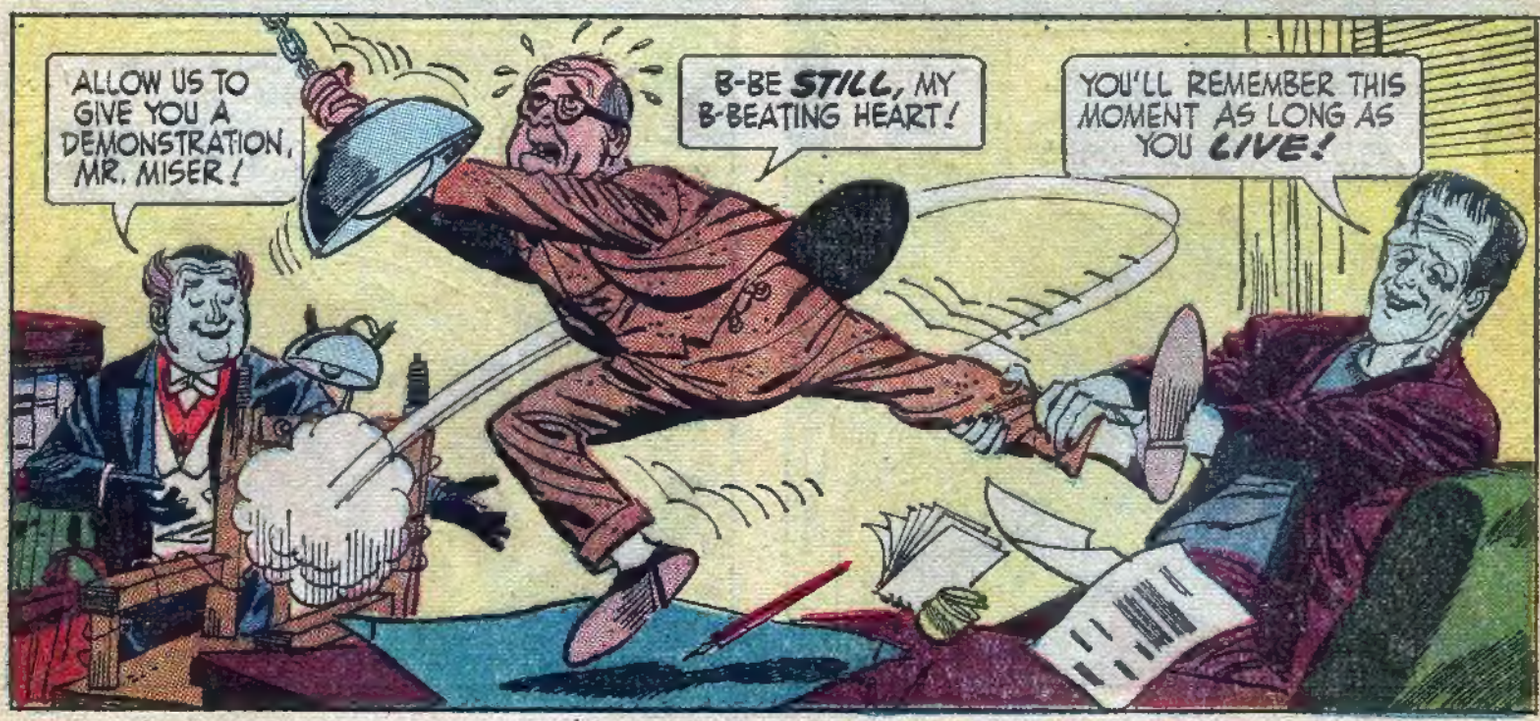
GOOD DAY! WE'D LIKE TO SEE THE PATENT ATTORNEY!
YEEEOW!
SKREECH!

I GUESS THAT MEANS WE CAN GO RIGHT IN!


WHAT HAVE YOU GOT FOR ME?
THE HOT SEAT!

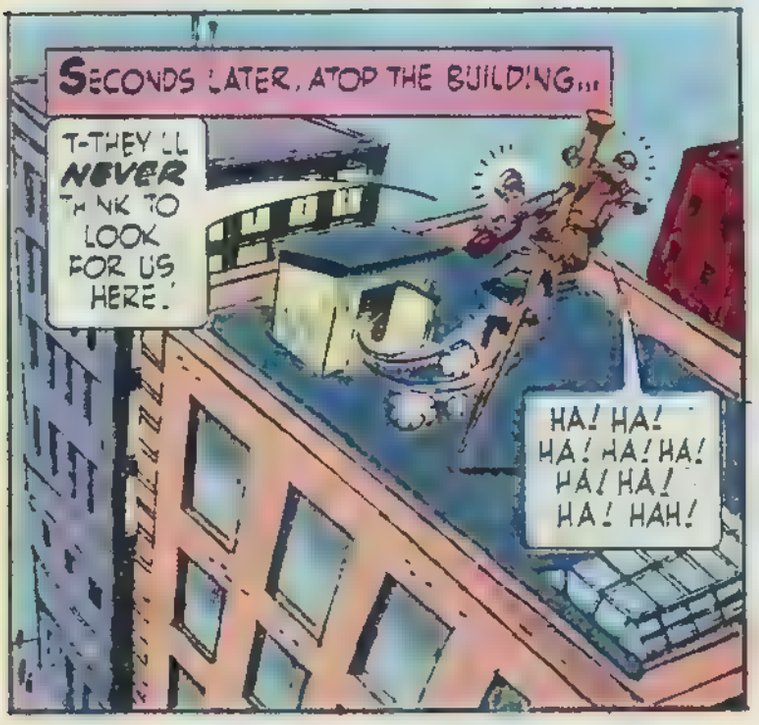

OH, MY STARS!
I CAN TELL BY THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYE! YOU'RE IMPRESSED!
CRASH!

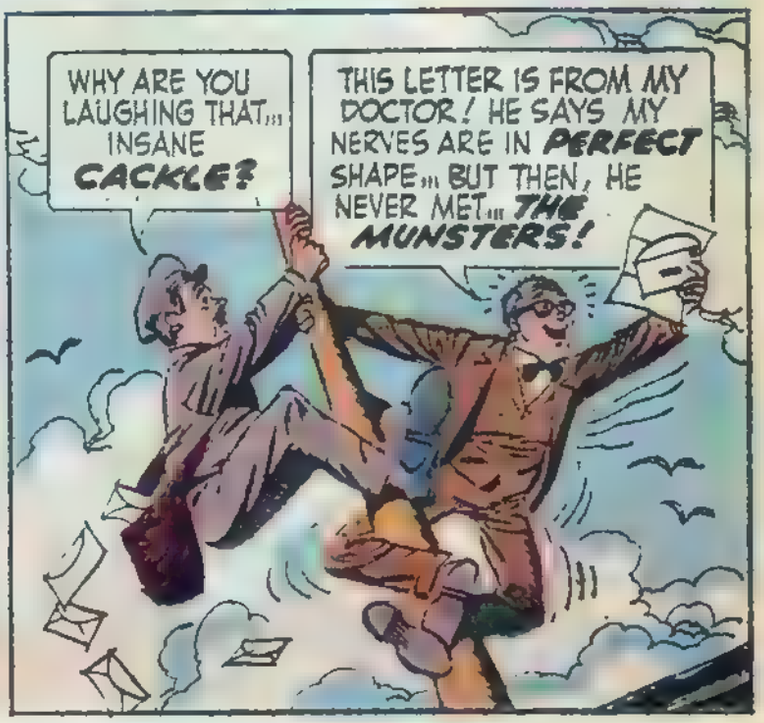

L-LISTEN, FELLAS! I'M AFRAID SOMEBODY'S BEAT YOU TO THE P-PUNCH! THEY'VE (GASP!) ALREADY GOT ONE OF THOSE... AT SING SING!
...BUT THIS IS FOR THE HOME! YOU CAN PLUG IT IN ANYWHERE!

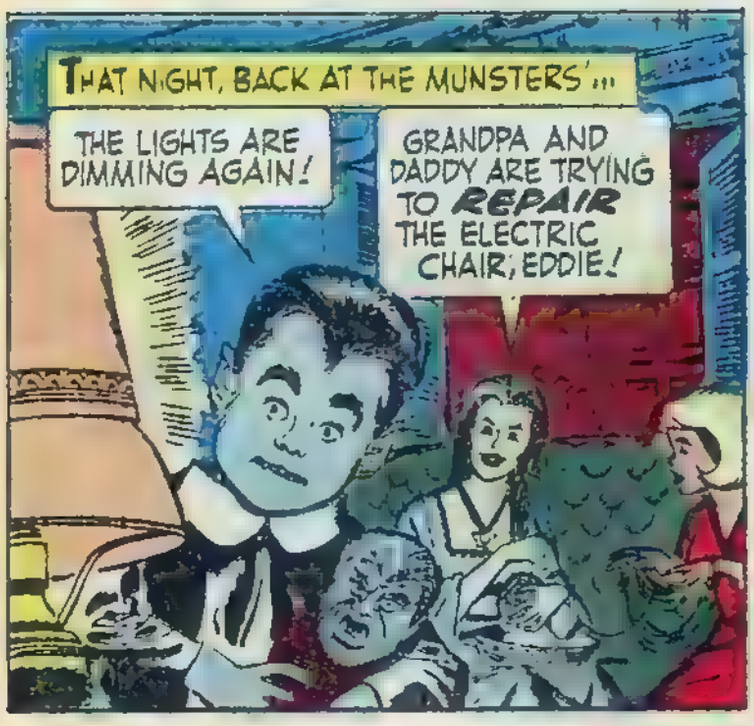

ALLOW US TO GIVE YOU A DEMONSTRATION, MR. MISER!
B-BE STILL, MY B-BEATING HEART!
YOU'LL REMEMBER THIS MOMENT AS LONG AS YOU LIVE!

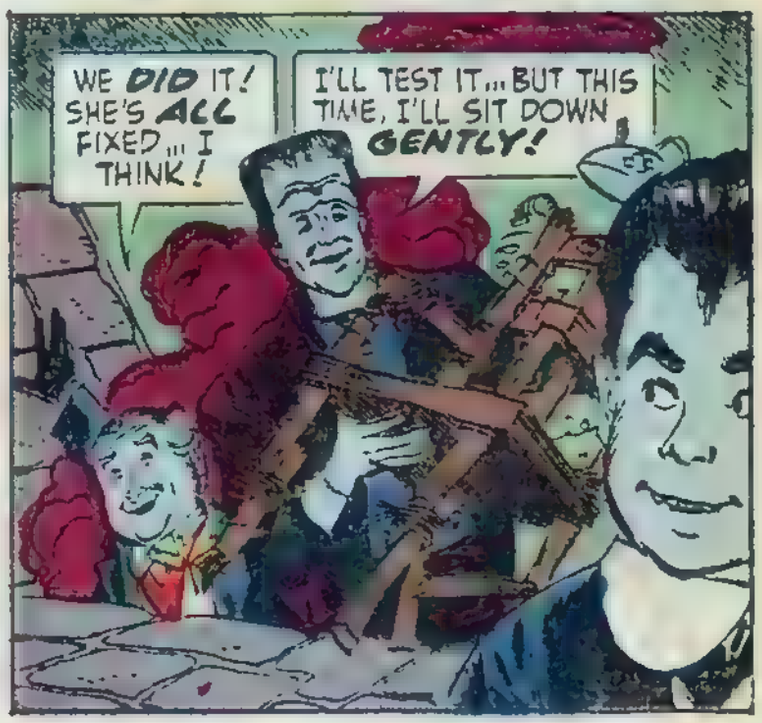
SIT RIGHT DOWN, SIR!
I DON'T WANT TO GO TO THE HOT SEAT! I'M INNOCENT! I MEAN... WHAT AM I SAYING?
MAILMAN! LETTER HERE FOR MR. MISER!
D-DELIVER IT YOURSELF! I JUST TYPED OUT MY RESIGNATION!
LETTER FOR... AGGGH! THE MUNSTERS AGAIN!
WHY, IT'S MR. BLOOM! TELL THE GENTLEMAN HOW MUCH YOU ENJOYED SITTING IN THE HOT SEAT!
OH, I FORGOT! YOU DIDN'T SIT IN IT, EITHER!
WON'T SOME-BODY SIT IN THE HOT SEAT?
I WILL! I'M TIRED!
HERMAN! YOU'RE TOO HEAVY!
THUNK!

(GULP!) NOW HOW CAN WE GIVE MR. M.SER A PROPER DEMONSTRATION?
MR. MISER? MR. BLOOM? WHERE DID THEY GO?
ZIP!
ZIP!


SECONDS LATER, ATOP THE BUILDING...
T-THEY'LL NEVER THINK TO LOOK FOR US HERE!
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HAH!


WHY ARE YOU LAUGHING THAT... INSANE CACKLE?
THIS LETTER IS FROM MY DOCTOR! HE SAYS MY NERVES ARE IN PERFECT SHAPE... BUT THEN, HE NEVER MET... THE MUNSTERS!


THAT NIGHT, BACK AT THE MUNSTERS'...
THE LIGHTS ARE DIMMING AGAIN!
GRANDPA AND DADDY ARE TRYING TO REPAIR THE ELECTRIC CHAIR, EDDIE!


WE DID IT! SHE'S ALL FIXED... I THINK!
I'LL TEST IT... BUT THIS TIME, I'LL SIT DOWN GENTLY!

EVERYTHING'S A-ÖKAY! PLUG 'ER IN, GRANDPA!
BLZZZZT!
HEY! WHAT HAPPENED? THE LIGHTS WENT OUT ALL OVER THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
"... AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE!
GRANDPA! I THINK YOUR ELECTRIC CHAIR BLEW OUT ALL THE FUSES IN THE STATE!
GUESS WE GOT OUR WIRES DOUBLE-CROSSED!
OOOOH! LOOK AT UNCLE HERMAN!
HERMAN! YOU JUST RECEIVED 50,000 VOLTS!
"... AND IT'S NOT EVEN ELECTION DAY!

LET'S FACE IT! THE MUNSTER PORTABLE ELECTRIC CHAIR IS A BIG FAILURE!
NOT ENTIRELY, GRANDPA! THINK OF ALL THE MONEY HERMAN WILL SAVE US ON CANDLES!
PUFF!
THERE SEEMS TO BE A GLOW COMING FROM THE MUNSTERS'!
LET'S (SHIVER!) SEE WHAT IT IS!
ELECTRIC REPAIR
I'M STILL COLD, BUT, NOW, AT LEAST, I CAN READ TO KEEP MY MIND OFF IT!
HEH! HEH! WHO SAYS I'M NOT A BRIGHT GUY?
SAY, MOM... DO YOU THINK WE COULD GET POP ON THAT TV SHOW! "WATT'S MY LINE"?
NEW INVENTION
the MUNSTER CELERY CHOPPER

A Bat-time Story

A chilling story from the collection of Count Bloodcurdle

THE SORCERER'S SERVANT

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The sorcerer glowered out of the penthouse window into the London fog. Then he turned to his servant, a gnarled old man named Jarvis.

"Today is my birthday," said the sorcerer. "I am two hundred years old and yet I look like a man of thirty!"

"To think you've been collecting social security for a hundred thirty-five years!" laughed Jarvis.

"Very funny! Very funny! Jarvis, how many times must I tell you, if there's one thing I can't stand, it's a wise-cracking slave!"

"Sorry, master. You know, it's too bad everyone can't have your magical powers."

They had come to London from the castle just for this occasion. The sorcerer had taken the best suite the hotel had available; Penthouse Thirteen, so he could look down on people. He enjoyed looking down on people.

"What a lucky man you are, Jarvis," said the sorcerer sternly. "When I made you my servant, I cast a spell upon you. You will live forever, just as I!"

Jarvis knew that it was not out of kindness that the sorcerer did this. He did it because he needed a slave; someone who would obey his every wish and command. The thought of living under these conditions forever did not appeal to him. Yet how many men can live forever?

"Yes, Jarvis," continued the sorcerer. "I am your master. My will shall always prevail. You will do exactly as I say!"

As he looked at Jarvis, a fire seemed to glow in his eyes, and the sorcerer gestured magically. Jarvis stepped back as if to leave the room, but it was too late.

"For example," said the sorcerer with a maniacal grin. "Stand on your head!"

The evil power enveloped Jarvis and he stood on his head while the sorcerer laughed with great amusement.

"Jarvis," he smiled. "You are a monkey!"

With a little cry Jarvis watched his body change. First, his arms grew long and hairy. Then, his face became contorted into that of a monkey. He began to hop around the room.

"Please, master," cried Jarvis, "stop monkeying around!"

"Oiii! With *all* my powers, there's one thing I'll *never* make you—a wit!"

With a snap of his fingers, the sorcerer brought Jarvis back to normal.

"That was your punishment, Jarvis," he said cruelly. "But not for your crummy jokes! I caught you reading one of my Black Magic books. You know that is forbidden! You must never touch my books again, understand?"

"I will obey, Master!" he said looking sheepish.

"From now on you will do exactly as I say!" scowled the sorcerer. "And I do mean exactly!"

After Jarvis helped him with his coat, the sorcerer put on his top hat, tapping it lightly.

"That will be all, Jarvis," he smiled, adjusting his hat. "Call me a taxi."

"All right," said Jarvis with a glint of humor. "You are a taxi!"

"Jarvis, I warned you that if you kept up these sophomoric attempts at humor—" The sorcerer never finished the sentence.

With several books under his arm, Jarvis checked out of the hotel. In the morning the maid found a taxi cab in Penthouse Thirteen, and had begun dusting it before she realized it wasn't part of the furniture.

Liddle Wolfgang
SPOOK TALK
NYAHH! A GOBLIN IN DER MAILBOX!
DER BURGOMASTER
© 1957 WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY
IT'S ONLY ME, MR POSTMAN! OH, BOY, MY PACKAGE CAME!
HEE HEE! WAIT'LL PAPA LISTENS TO THE RADIO TONIGHT!
RADIO MIKE
TALK THROUGH YOUR RADIO
HERE COMES PAPA, NOW!
AH! CHUST IN TIME FOR DER VIENNA SCHMALTZ HOUR!
VOT'S DISS? I LIKE SAD MUSIC, BUT DIS ISS PITIFUL!

MUST BE SOMETHING BETTER ON ANOTHER STATION!
SCHTOP IT, YOU CRAZY RADIO! VHERE ISS MY MUSIC? VOT'S GOING ON?
WHOOOOOOOO!
NYAAHH! A GHOST!!! DER RADIO ISS HAUNTED!
YOU SHOULDN'T LISTEN TO THOSE HORROR SHOWS, HERR BURGOMASTER!
IT'S NOT A SHOW! WEIRD, AWFUL HOWLS ARE ON ALL DER STATIONS!
ACH! IT'S CHUST DER MUSIC THEY PLAY TODAY!
LET ME OUT OF THIS BO-O-O-X!
NOK! NOK! DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE MIT DIS MONSTER!
RUN, MAGDA, RUN!
CONTINUED...

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

DON'T MISS AN ISSUE, OR YOU MAY MISS YOUR CONTRIBUTION.

FILL IN THE BOXES AND MAIL THIS PAGE TO:

HAVE YOU EVER WISHED YOU COULD **VOTE FOR YOUR FAVORITE COMICS** – SO EVERYBODY WILL KNOW WHICH TITLES ARE TOPS WITH YOU? HERE'S YOUR CHANCE! IT'S EASY AND IT'S FUN!

COMIC BOOK ELECTION

K. K. PUBLICATIONS
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y. 12601

1. Check each comic book you buy regularly.

- ☐ The Flintstones
- ☐ Little Lulu
- ☐ Tarzan
- ☐ The Three Stooges
- ☐ Turok, Son of Stone
- ☐ Mickey Mouse
- ☐ Woody Woodpecker
- ☐ Tom & Jerry
- ☐ Uncle Scrooge
- ☐ Daffy Duck
- ☐ Yogi Bear
- ☐ Bugs Bunny
- ☐ Space Family Robinson
- ☐ Bonanza
- ☐ The Twilight Zone
- ☐ Magnus, Robot Fighter
- ☐ Donald Duck
- ☐ Korak, Son of Tarzan
- ☐ Mighty Samson
- ☐ Daniel Boone
- ☐ The Man from U.N.C.L.E.
- ☐ Voyage to the Bottom of the Sea
- ☐ Doctor Solar
- ☐ Walt Disney's Comics & Stories

2. How old are you?_____ Are you a girl?_____ Are you a boy?_____

3. How many other boys and girls read your comic book? (Include brothers, sisters & friends). _____

4. Does your mother read your comic book? _____

Brothers_____ Sisters_____

WANT TO SEE YOUR NAME IN PRINT?

CHECK CLUB PAGES FOR YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

This is to certify

_____

Name

is a qualified member of Gold Key Comics Club and is entitled to all rights and privileges.

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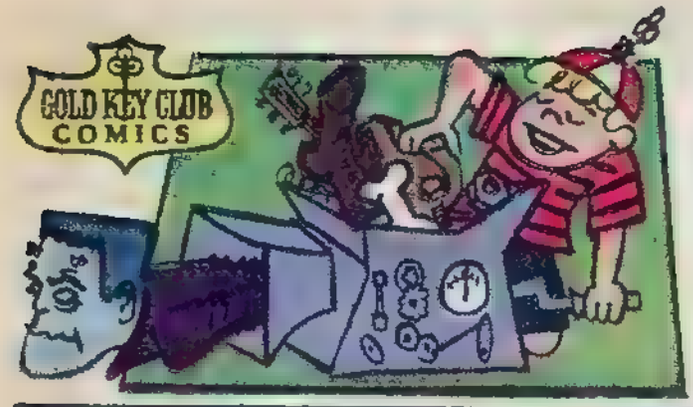

CAN YOU CREATE A MONSTER?

Help! Can you do it? Tell us what his powers are and send it to Monster Art, c/o Gold Key Comics Club at the address given below. We'll print as many of your drawings as we can.

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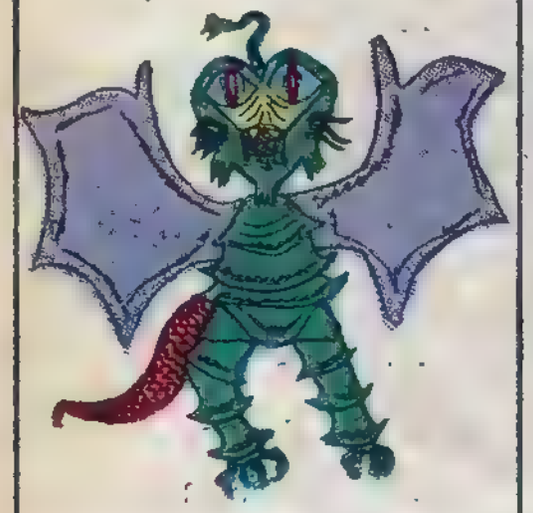
MIND READING BEAST



Its name describes its powers.
Height and width are twelve feet.
James King
Weatherford, Oklahoma

CRIME FIGHTING MONSTER

Dan Richardson
Boring, Oregon

The yellow side of his face gives off a powerful heat, such as the sun's rays, to melt objects. The eye on that side of the face has a paralyzing beam.
The ear on the red side of the head gives off sound waves and the eye can hypnotize its victims.
The green section of the body makes him able to swim faster than a fish and his gill can be seen on the side of his neck. The hand on that side has suction-cups on the finger-ends which are very powerful.
The arm on the other side of the chest has a wing which makes it possible for him to fly very fast.
The orange leg is able to send out fire, as a flame-thrower.
The brown leg is jet-propelled, making him able to travel through the air faster than the speed of light.

FIRE BREATHING MONSTER

Blows down houses. Burns towns.
Can fly at 199 miles per hour.
Douglas Chemousky
Rantoul, Illinois

DREADFUL STARING YORK

With one look, you'll be paralyzed forever.
Scott Phillips,
Indianapolis, Indiana

RADIATION BEAST

Eyes shoot atom rays. Can shoot claws and has radar.
No name given
Victoria Crescent
Winnipeg, Canada

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO:
GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
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NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

WHAT'S YOUR LINE?

Try your humor I.Q. What line do you think best suits the picture below? Just for fun, try it on your friends, too. We hope our line is as funny as yours.

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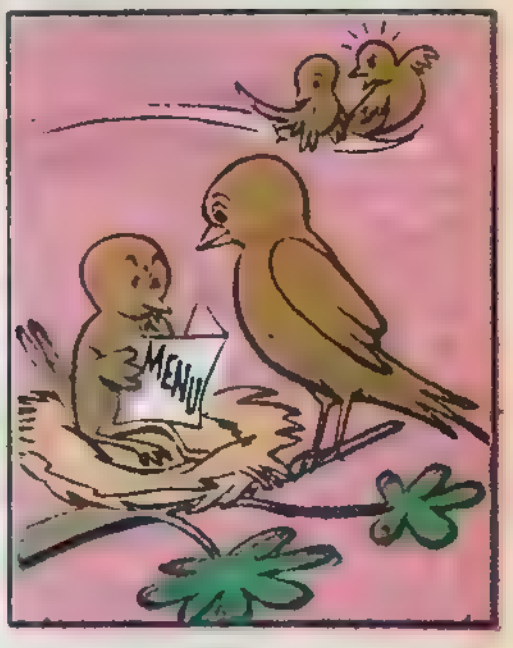
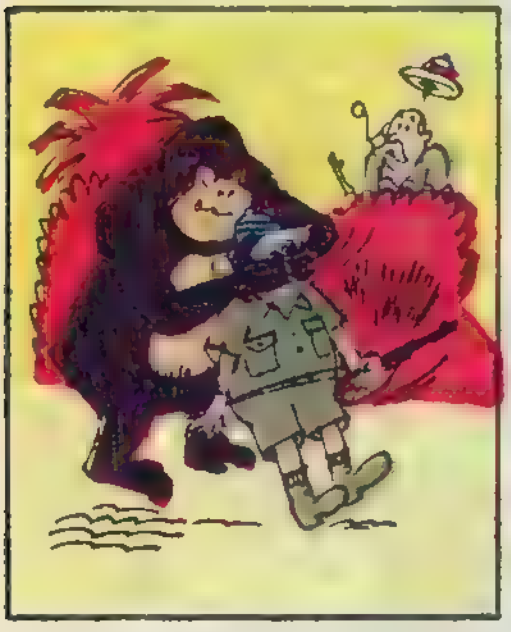
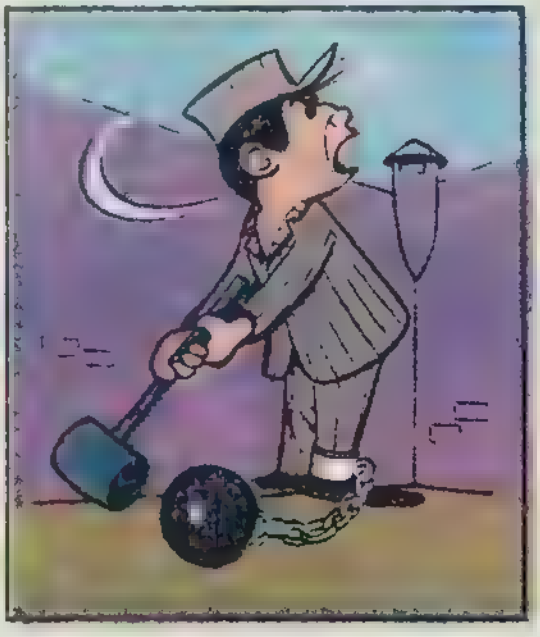


"Maybe we could talk that fish into throwing Harry back!"





"Oh, come on, Cedric! This is no time to play 'Guess Who?'"

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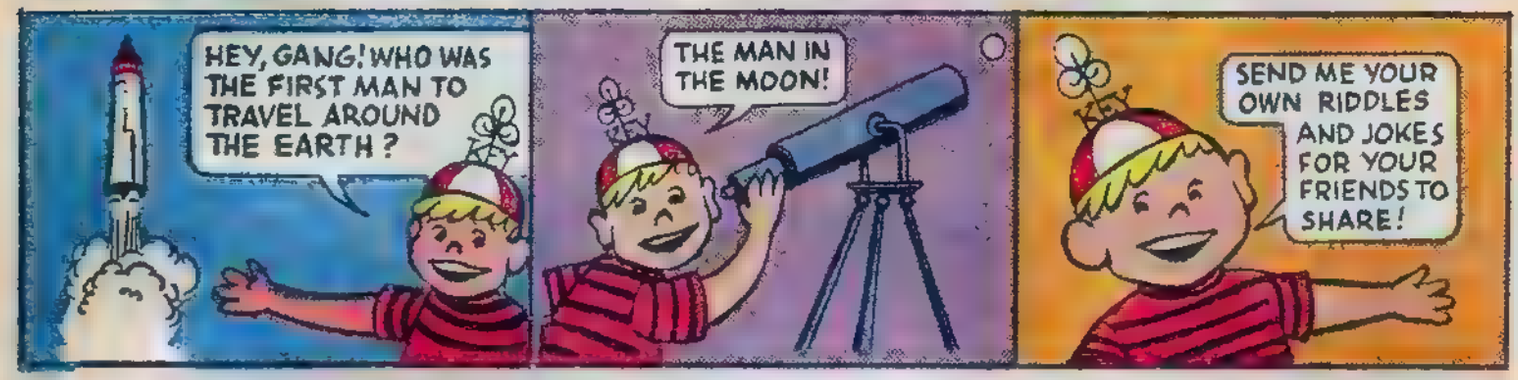
GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

THE JOKE'S ON YOU

GOLD KEY KID


HEY, GANG! WHO WAS THE FIRST MAN TO TRAVEL AROUND THE EARTH ?
THE MAN IN THE MOON!
SEND ME YOUR OWN RIDDLES AND JOKES FOR YOUR FRIENDS TO SHARE!

Dan: Why did the boy go to the lamp shop to eat his lunch?
Fan: Because he wanted a light snack!
Wayne Privett—Ada, Okla.

Riddle: How is the letter "A" like the word "noon"?
Answer: Both are in the middle of day!
Bobby Riddle—Chester, Pa.

Jim: I fell over fifty feet today!
Cindy: Where?
Jim: In the bus.
Terri Darity—Macon, Ga.

Brian: Why are you putting that calendar in your piggy bank?
Diane: Because I want to save time!
Michael McGovern—Portland, Maine

Question: What animal is always ready to travel?
Answer: The elephant, it has a trunk.
John Krest—Pittsburgh, Pa.

Man: Here's my ticket, usher.
Usher: How far down do you want to sit?
Man: All the way, I'm very tired!
Keirn Watkins—North Surrey, B.C., Canada

Officer: Hey, you! You're crossing the street when the sign says "Don't walk!"
Man: Sorry, Officer! I thought that was an ad for a bus company!
Rick Dreves—Winter Park, Fla.

Tim: I woke up last night with a feeling that my watch was gone, so I got up and looked for it.
Slim: Was it gone?
Tim: No, but it was going!
Doug North—Birmingham, Mich.

Riddle: What gets bigger when it is turned upside down?
Answer: The number 6. It becomes nine!
Marsee Edwards—Anniston, Ala.

Riddle: How is a sweater like a banana peel?
Answer: You slip on both!
Lee Pace—Mammoth Springs, Ark.

Question: What did one candle say to another candle on a birthday cake?
Answer: These birthdays burn me up!
Julianne Sampley—Coco, Fla.

Riddle: What color would you paint the sun and the wind?
Answer: The sun rose and the wind blue.
Peter Bagg—Dallas, Texas

Mother: Don't pull the cat's tail, Honey!
Honey: I'm not! I'm just holding on, the cat is doing the pulling!
Debra Barney—Meeker, Colo.

Sign in a drugstore:
TEEN-AGE SPOKEN HERE!
Julian Dratwa—Cleveland, Ohio

Father: How do you like school?
Junior: Closed!
Julian Dratwa—Cleveland, Ohio

Riddle: Why can't your hand be twelve inches long?
Answer: Because then it would be a foot!
Jennifer Blackman—Hanford, Calif.

Mary: Why do they use knots instead of miles on the ocean?
Maggie: They have to keep the ocean tied.
Wendell Maciesewski—Jewett City, Conn.

Riddle: Why did the rocket lose its job?
Answer: It was fired!
The Stegers—Fort Smith, Ark.

Mike: What is worse than raining cats and dogs?
Steve: Hailing street cars and buses!
Debra Barney—Meeker, Colo.

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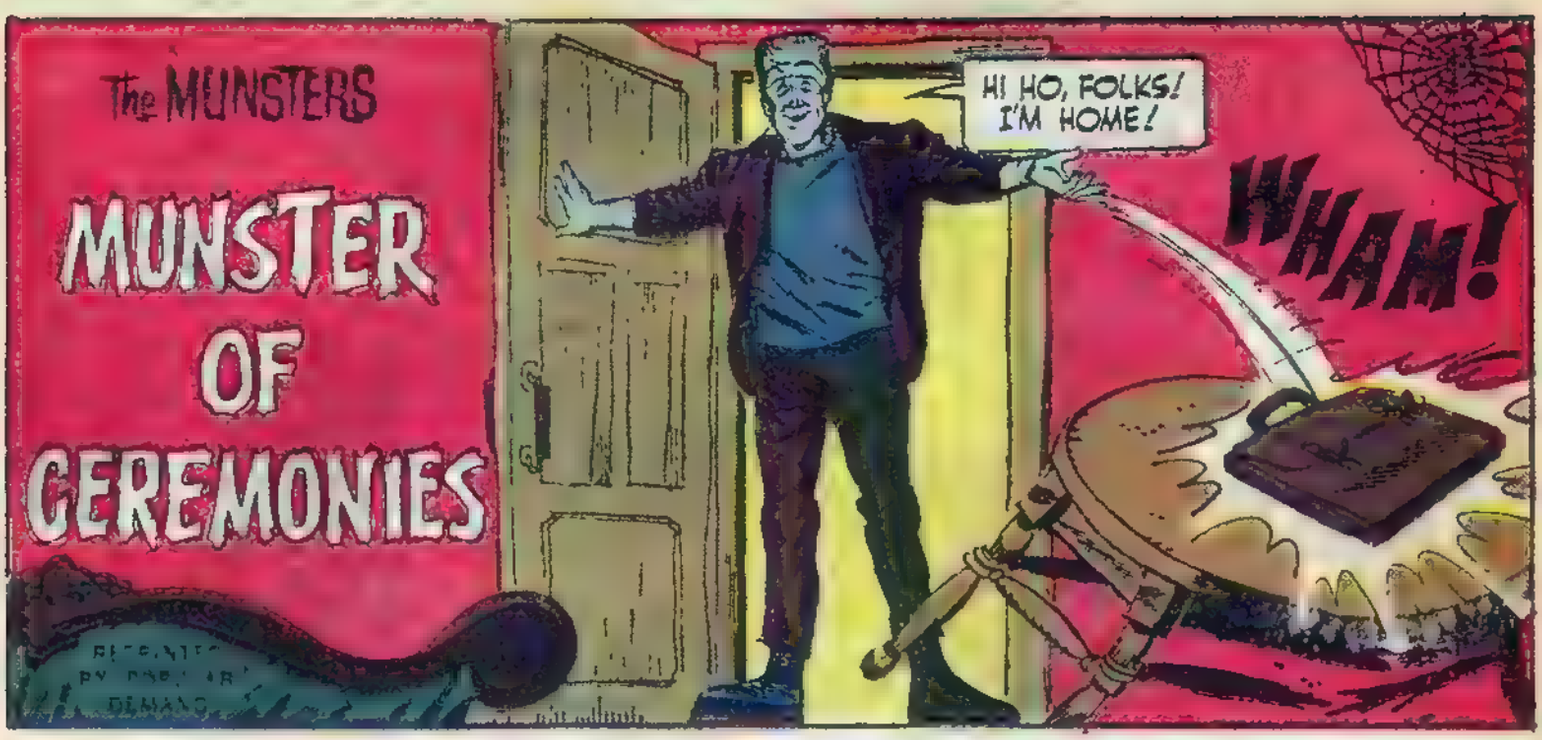
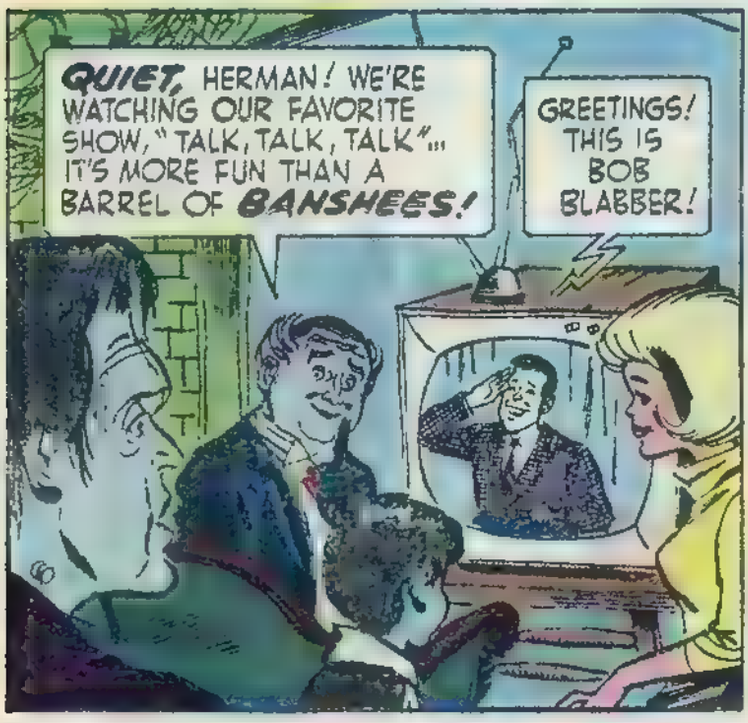
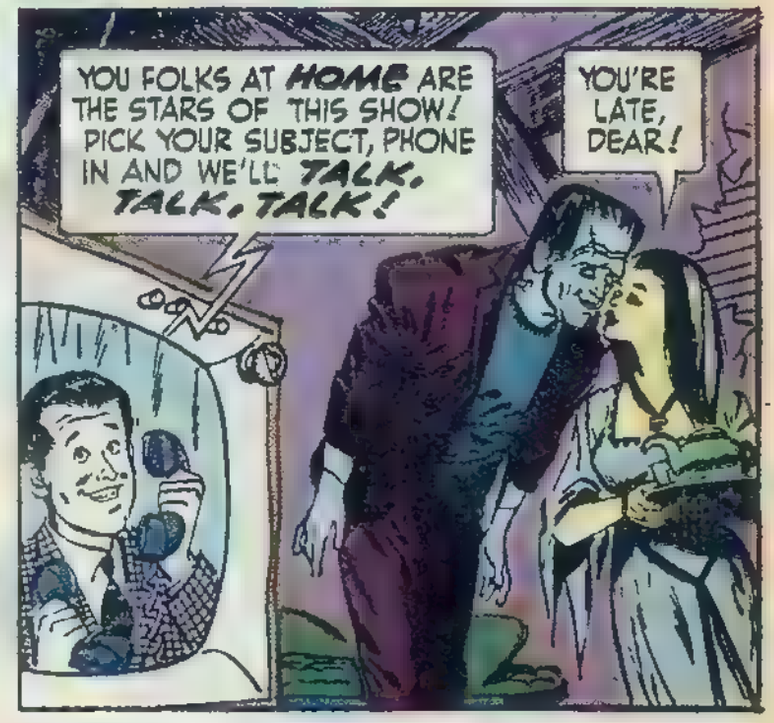
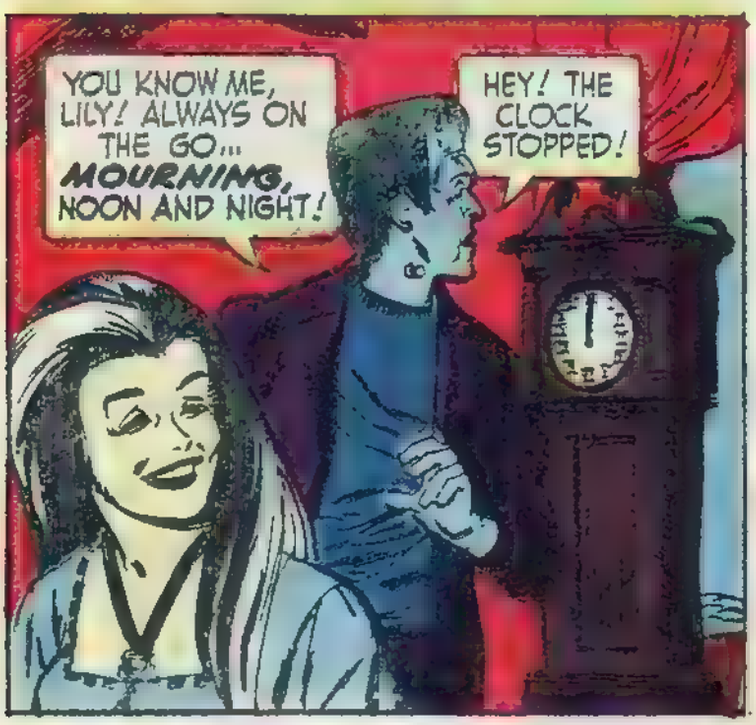
MAGDA, I THINK YOU QUALIFY FOR DER OLYMPIC GAMES!
IT'S NO USE! THEY SAY "WHEREVER YOU GO, THERE ISS RADIO;" I'M TRAPPED!
VHY DIDN'T I THINK OF DISS BEFORE? I TURN YOU OFF, YOU SPOOKY RADIO!
CLICK!
AHA! DISS ISS NOT SPOOKY BUSINESS! DISS ISS MONKEY BUSINESS!
PHOOEY! HE TURNED OFF THE MUSIC!
SO-
THE NEXT MORNING..
BE A GOOD LITTLE BOY IN SCHOOL TODAY, WOLFGANG!
OKAY, PAPA! TONIGHT I'LL DO MY HOMEWORK WHILE YOU LISTEN TO THE RADIO! HEE, HEE!
HEH, HEH! YOU BET I'LL LISTEN TONIGHT, LITTLE ONE!
UND I'LL INVITE DER NEIGHBORS TO LISTEN, TOO!

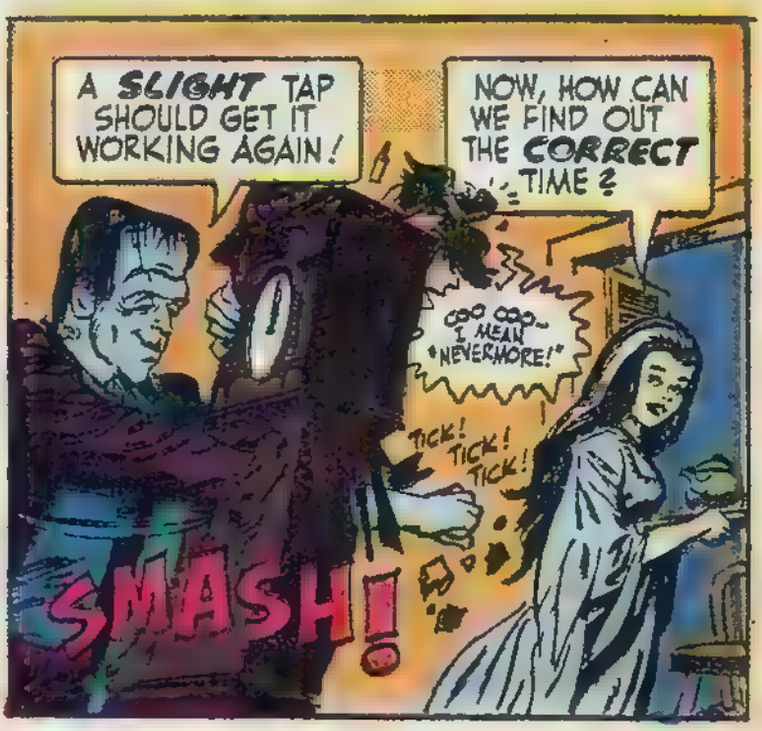
THAT NIGHT...
OH, BOY! NOW I CAN SCARE EVERYBODY!
SO GLAD YOU ALL CAME! VE VILL LISTEN TO MY HAUNTED RADIO!
SEE? NO SCHMALTZ MUSIC~ JUST DOT AWFUL GHOST!
AHOOOOO THIS IS YOUR GHOST SPOOKING!
HEH, HEH!
AHCHOO!
B-BOO!
B-BOO!
ACHOO
ACHOOOOW
SO! YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD FOOL ME! GIF ME DOT MIKE!
PHOOEY!
ACHOOOO!
VE INTERRUPT DIS PROGRAM! DER SPOOK HAS BEEN CANCELLED BECAUSE OF BAD RATINGS! STAY TUNED FOR "GRETA AND HER MAGIC TUBA"!


The MUNSTERS
MUNSTER OF CEREMONIES
HI HO, FOLKS! I'M HOME!
WHAM!


QUIET, HERMAN! WE'RE WATCHING OUR FAVORITE SHOW, "TALK, TALK, TALK"... IT'S MORE FUN THAN A BARREL OF BANSHEES!
GREETINGS! THIS IS BOB BLABBER!


YOU FOLKS AT HOME ARE THE STARS OF THIS SHOW! PICK YOUR SUBJECT, PHONE IN AND WE'LL TALK, TALK, TALK!
YOU'RE LATE, DEAR!


YOU KNOW ME, LILY! ALWAYS ON THE GO... MOURNING, NOON AND NIGHT!
HEY! THE CLOCK STOPPED!

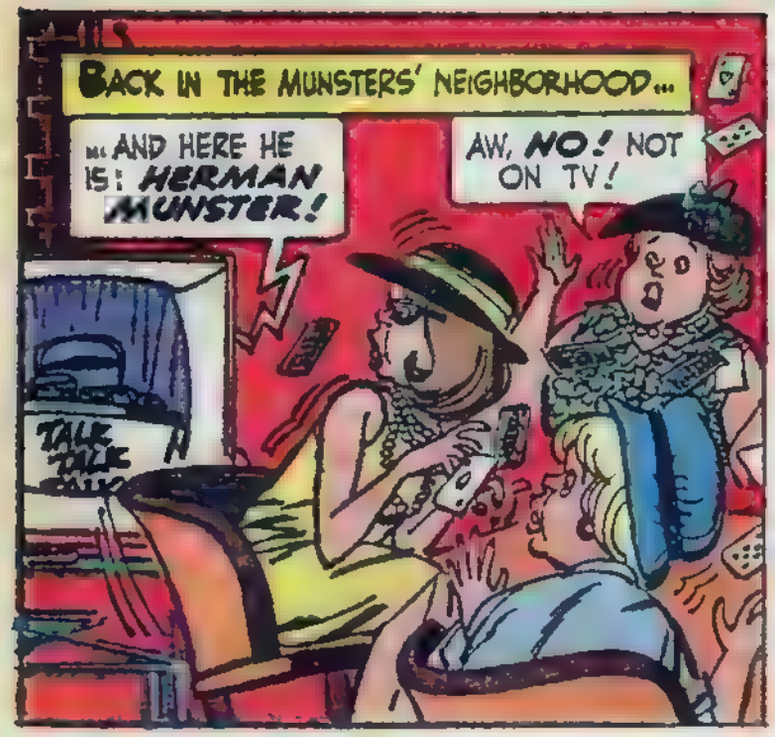

A SLIGHT TAP SHOULD GET IT WORKING AGAIN!
NOW, HOW CAN WE FIND OUT THE CORRECT TIME?
OOO OOO- I MEAN "NEVERMORE!"
TICK! TICK! TICK!
SMASH!

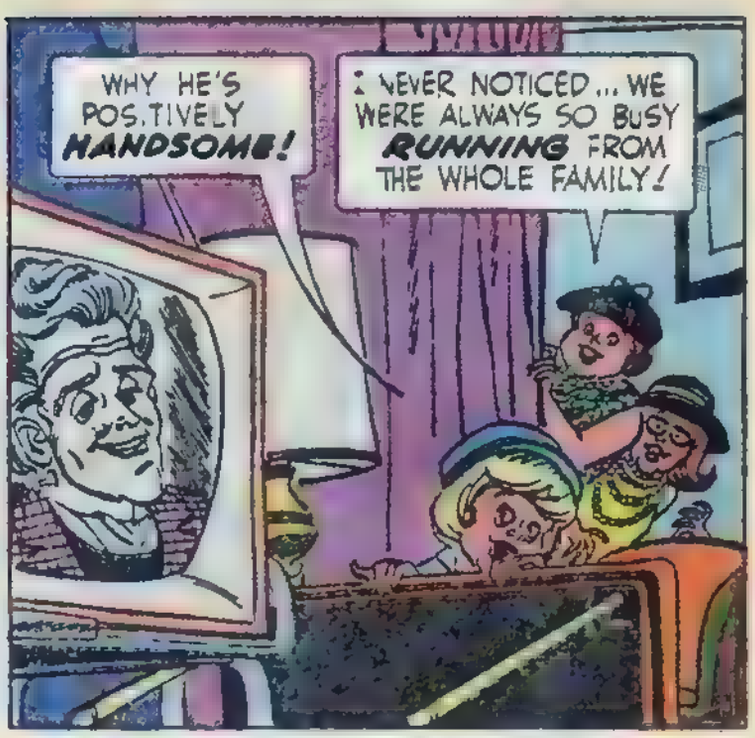
ASK ME ANY-THING!
OKAY! I'LL ASK HIM WHAT TIME IT IS!
...A VIEWER WANTS TO KNOW MY OPINION OF PINKY TORPEDO, THE WELL-KNOWN GANGSTER! IN MY BOOK, HE'S A DOUBLE-DEALING CROOK, A LOW-DOWN RACKETEER...
MAY I SPEAK WITH MR. BLABBER, PLEASE?
WACK-TV
BOB BLABBER IS ON ANOTHER PHONE! WON'T I DO?
MY, WHAT A HANDSOME VOICE!
ON THE AIR
...OH, NO!
FURTHERMORE, IF PINKY AND HIS BOYS WALKED IN HERE, I'D MOP UP THE PLACE WITH THEM!
BY THE WAY, VIEWERS... DO YOU (OUCH!) THINK THERE'S TOO MUCH VIOLENCE (OUCH!) ON TV?
WHAP!
POW!

THAT'S FUNNY! THE SCREEN JUST WENT BLACK!
MY FAVORITE COLOR!
BAM!
MISS... I CAN'T SEEM TO GET THROUGH TO BOB BLABBER!
NO WONDER! THEY JUST TOOK HIM TO THE HOSPITAL!
MY MUDDER WATCHES THIS SHOW, AND I DON'T WANT SHE SHOULD LISTEN TO UNTRUTHS ABOUT HER LITTLE BOY! DON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN!
Y-YES, SIR, MR. TORPEDO!
WHO CAN WE GET AS A REPLACEMENT FOR "TALK, TALK, TALK"... WHO'D BE FOOL ENOUGH?
TALK TO ME AGAIN, DOLL! I LOVE THAT DREAMY VOICE!
VT-YJAW!!!
VOICE? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
HMMM! WHO IS THIS? WHERE DO YOU LIVE?
MY NAME IS HERMAN MUNSTER AND I LIVE AT 1313 MOCKINGBIRD LANE... AND I ONLY WANT TO FIND OUT THE TIME!
STAY WHERE YOU ARE, MUNSTER! WE'RE COMING OVER!

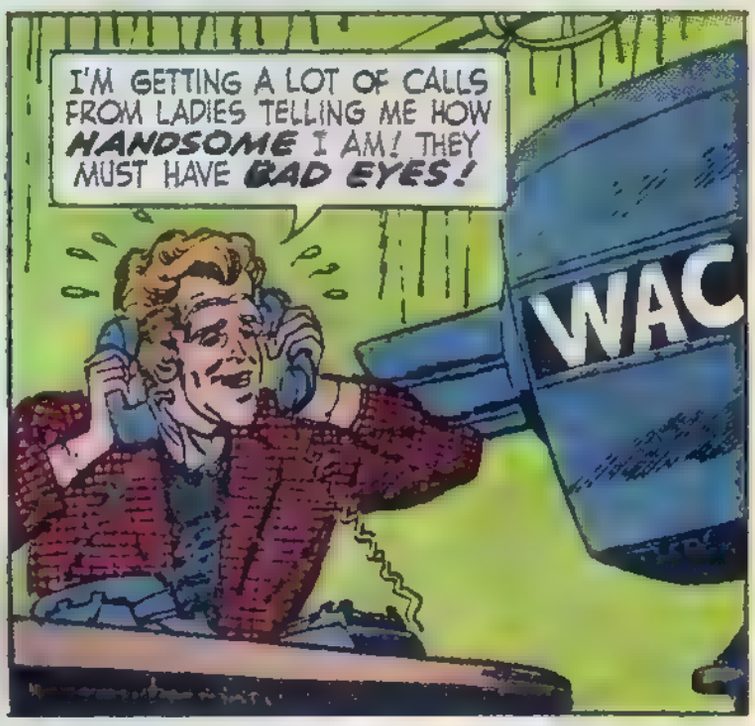
SHORTLY...
MUNSTER HAS A GREAT VOICE! PERFECT FOR THE "TALK, TALK, TALK" SHOW!
... NOW, IF HE ONLY HAS LOOKS!
the MUNSTERS
GOOD EVENING! I'M HERMAN MUNSTER!
YOW!
MR. MUNSTER, WE C-CAME HERE HOPING TO TALK YOU INTO HOSTING A TV SHOW, BUT MEETING YOU HAS ONLY PROVED ONE THING...
WE MUST HAVE BEEN OUT OF OUR HEADS!
...BJT MR. WEEVIL, WHO E'SE CAN YOU GET ON SHORT NOTICE... AND HE DOES HAVE THAT DREAMY VOICE!
PERHAPS W TH MAKE-UP, BOSS... LIKE HALF-A-TON?
ALL RIGHT! MUNSTER, I BELIEVE I COULD MAKE YOU A TV STAR! IN FACT, I'M DEAD CERTAIN!
CONGRATULATONS! I'M DEAD TOO!
SAY YES, UNCLE HERMAN!
WELL... MAYBE...

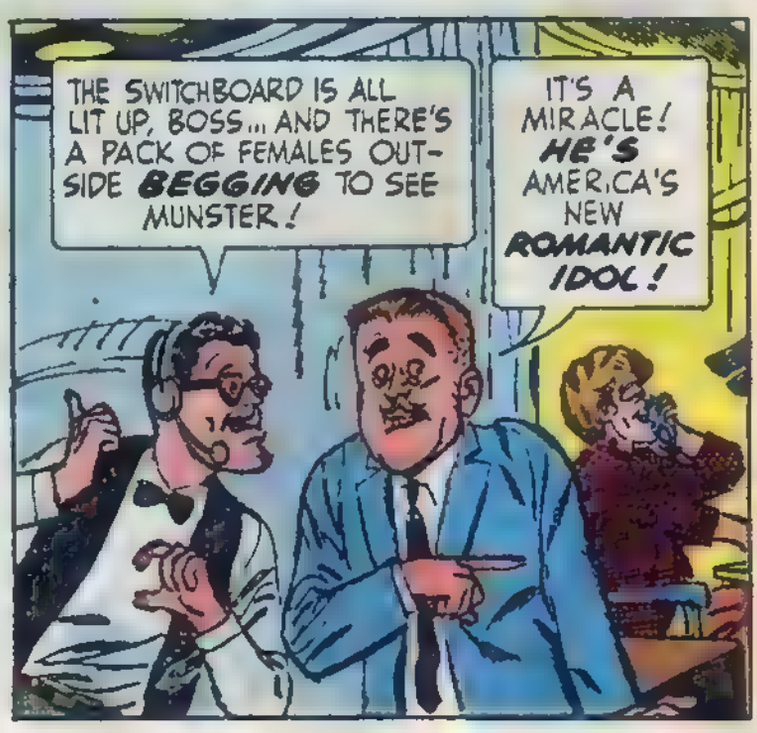
COME ON, MUNSTER! YOU'RE GOING ON LIVE TV!
DID YOU SAY LIVE?
CALL A MAKE-UP MAN... CALL SIX!
LATER...
HOW DO I LOOK, LILY?
HERMAN! THEY'VE GIVEN YOU A NEW FACE!
WELL, HE WAS DUE FOR A CHANGE!
WACK!
FRANKLY, I WISH THEY HADN'T MADE ME LOOK SO UGLY!
(GASP!) HIS WIG IS ON TIGHT, BUT IS THERE ANY DANGER OF THE MAKE-UP COMING OFF WHILE HE'S ON CAMERA?
make-up
NOT A CHANCE, BOSS! I TOOK THE PRECAUTION OF MIXING A LITTLE CONCRETE IN THE GREASE PAINT!
TEN SECONDS TO GO! ALL RIGHT, HERMAN, BABY! GO OUT THERE AND TALK YOUR HEAD OFF!
HE CAN'T! IT'S BOLTED ON!
...BUT, FOR MERCY SAKES, DON'T MENTION PINKY TORPEDO!
YES, SIR!

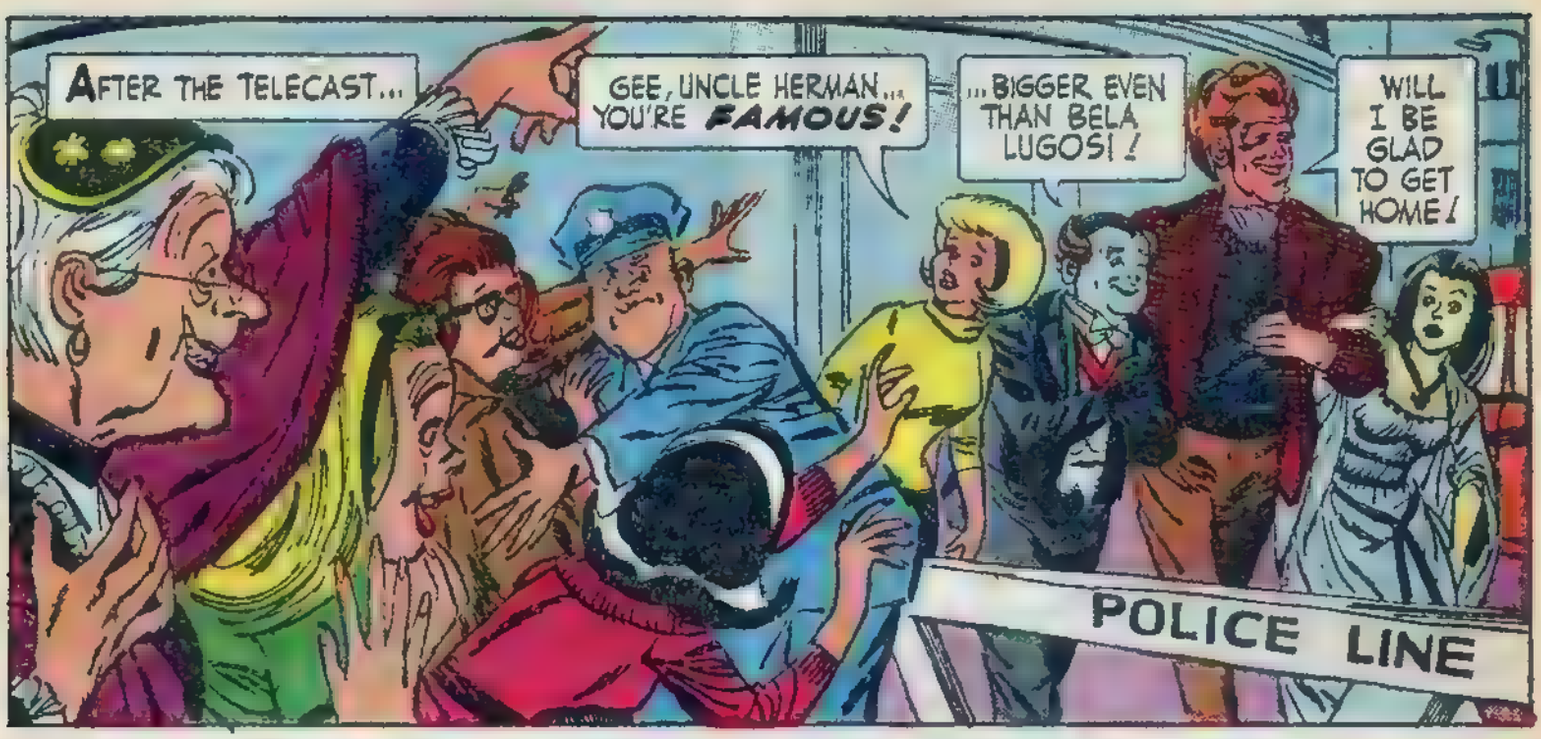

BACK IN THE MUNSTERS' NEIGHBORHOOD...
...AND HERE HE IS! HERMAN MUNSTER!
AW, NO! NOT ON TV!
TALK TALK TALK

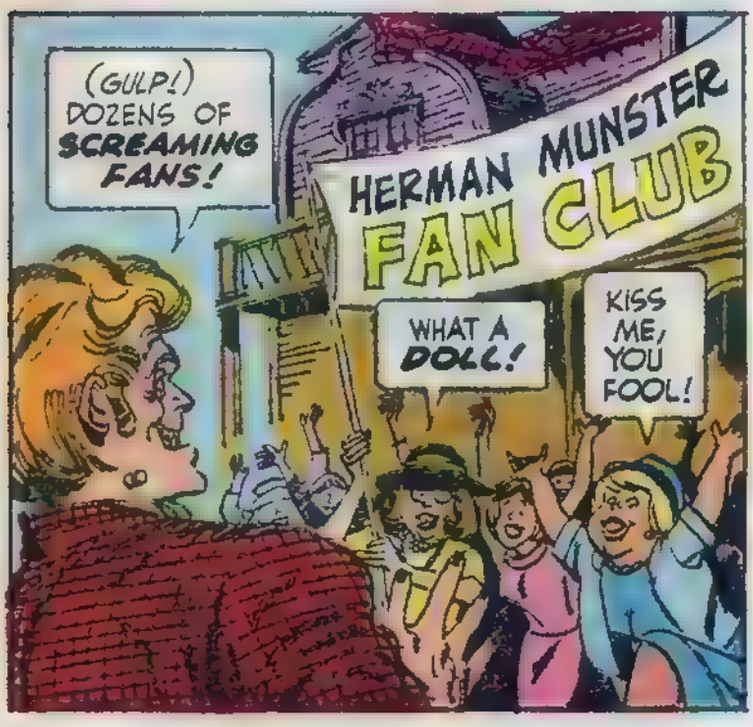

WHY HE'S POSITIVELY HANDSOME!
I NEVER NOTICED... WE WERE ALWAYS SO BUSY RUNNING FROM THE WHOLE FAMILY!

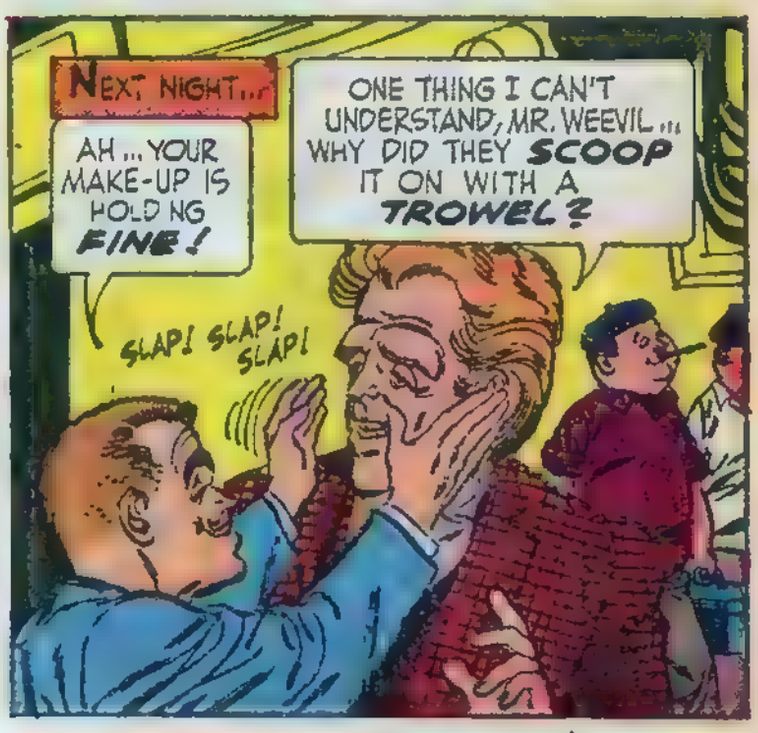
IT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN HIM UNDER A STRONG LIGHT! HE'S A DREAMBOAT!
WHAT A MELODIOUS VOICE!
I'M CALLING THE GIRLS! LET'S START A HERMAN MUNSTER FAN CLUB!

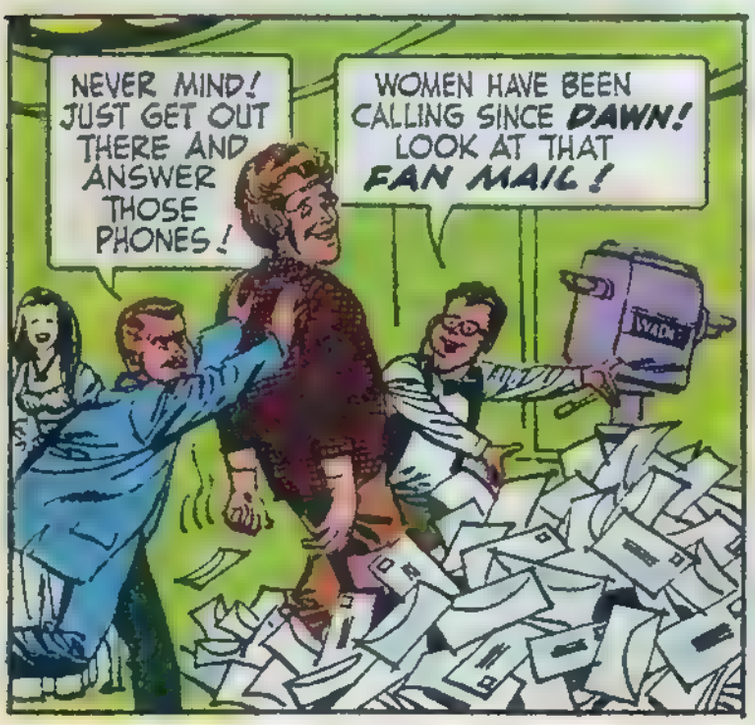

I'M GETTING A LOT OF CALLS FROM LADIES TELLING ME HOW HANDSOME I AM! THEY MUST HAVE BAD EYES!
WAC

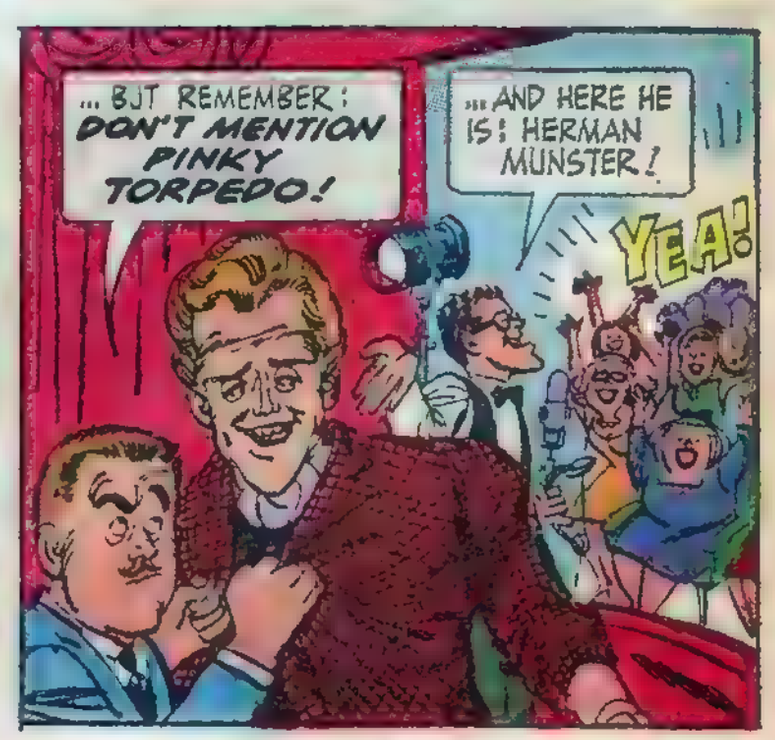

THE SWITCHBOARD IS ALL LIT UP, BOSS... AND THERE'S A PACK OF FEMALES OUTSIDE BEGGING TO SEE MUNSTER!
IT'S A MIRACLE! HE'S AMERICA'S NEW ROMANTIC IDOL!


AFTER THE TELECAST...
GEE, UNCLE HERMAN... YOU'RE FAMOUS!
...BIGGER EVEN THAN BELA LUGOS!
WILL I BE GLAD TO GET HOME!
POLICE LINE


(GULP!) DOZENS OF SCREAMING FANS!
HERMAN MUNSTER FAN CLUB
WHAT A DOLL!
KISS ME, YOU FOOL!


NEXT NIGHT...
AH ...YOUR MAKE-UP IS HOLD NG FINE!
ONE THING I CAN'T UNDERSTAND, MR. WEEVIL ... WHY DID THEY SCOOP IT ON WITH A TROWEL?
SLAP! SLAP! SLAP!


NEVER MIND! JUST GET OUT THERE AND ANSWER THOSE PHONES!
WOMEN HAVE BEEN CALLING SINCE DAWN! LOOK AT THAT FAN MAIL!


... BUT REMEMBER: DON'T MENTION PINKY TORPEDO!
...AND HERE HE IS! HERMAN MUNSTER!
YEA!

ER... WELL, HERE I AM AGAIN TO TALK ABOUT ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING... EXCEPT MR. WEEVIL DOESN'T WANT ME TO TALK ABOUT PINKY TORPEDO!
WHAT IS HE DOING?
ACTUALLY, ALL I KNOW ABOUT MR. TORPEDO IS WHAT BOB BLABBER SAID...
...THAT PINKY TORPEDO IS A DOUBLE-DEALING CROOK... A LOW-DOWN RACKETEER...
M-MAYBE TORPEDO DIDN'T HEAR IT!
HE HEARD IT...
LISTEN, MUNSTER... MY NAME IS PINKY TORPEDO! MY MUDDER WATCHES THIS SHOW...
CORRECT, MR. TORPEDO! WHY, HERE'S A FAN LETTER FROM THE DEAR OLD LADY!
TALK
ALL
TALK

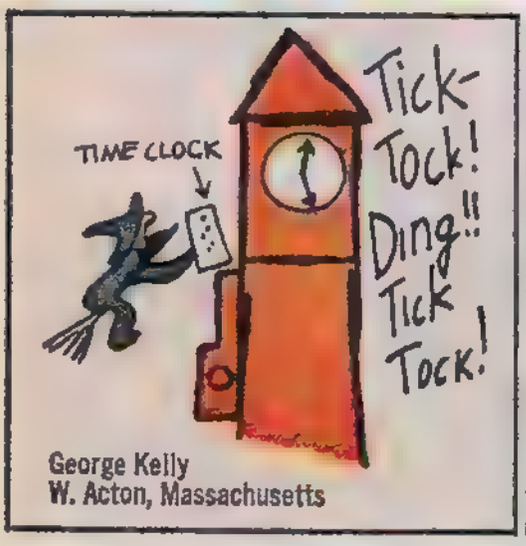
IT SAYS, "YOUR PROGRAM IS RIGHT! MY SON IS A DOUBLE-DEALING CROOK! ALSO..."
HUH?
WHY, YOU...
CRAAK!
GASP!
CAN'T FACE THE FACTS, EH?
(GROAN!) THE TRUTH IS, THEY CAN'T FACE YOUR FACE!
GANGWAY, GIRLS!
LOOKS LIKE THE TOWN IS RID OF PINKY TORPEDO FOR GOOD!
EXIT
TV
LET'S GET BACK TO THE SHOW!
WHAT SHOW?

WHEN TORPEDO KNOCKED MUNSTER'S MAKE-UP OFF, HIS FACE BROKE ALL OUR MONITORS AND TELECASTING EQUIPMENT!
YOU'RE FIRED!
BOB BLABBER IS WELL ENOUGH TO WORK... BUT HIS FACE IS STILL BANDAGED!
AFTER HERMAN MUNSTER, THAT WILL BE AN IMPROVEMENT!
TALK TALK TALK
PRESENTLY, BACK AT THE MUNSTERS'...
WE MISSED TONIGHT'S SHOW SO WE COULD WAIT HERE AND GREET HERMAN IN PERSON!
HERE HE COMES!
AT LEAST SOME OF YOUR LOYAL FANS HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN, HERMAN!
EEEEE
LISTEN TO THEM... STILL SCREAMING!
BY THE WAY, DO ANY OF YOU LADIES HAVE THE CORRECT TIME?

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

READERS COMPLETE THE COMIC

We knew you could do it! Shown below is the unfinished comic as it appeared in a previous issue and endings sent in by club readers. Now, turn to COMPLETE THE COMIC in this issue and see how well you can do with the new strips.



George Kelly
W. Acton, Massachusetts

Edward Doane
Kingston, Massachusetts

John Erich
St. Marys, Pennsylvania

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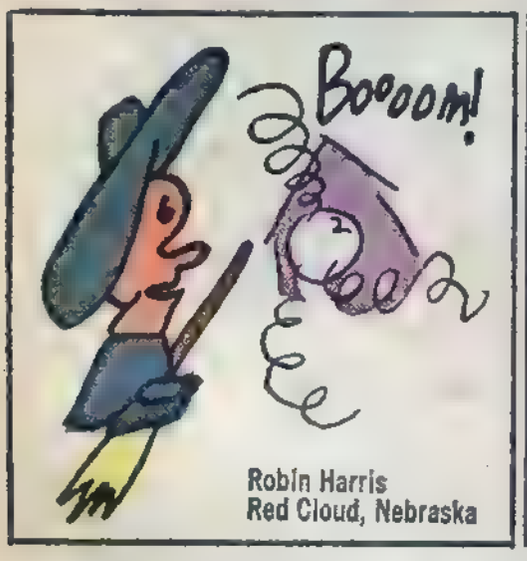
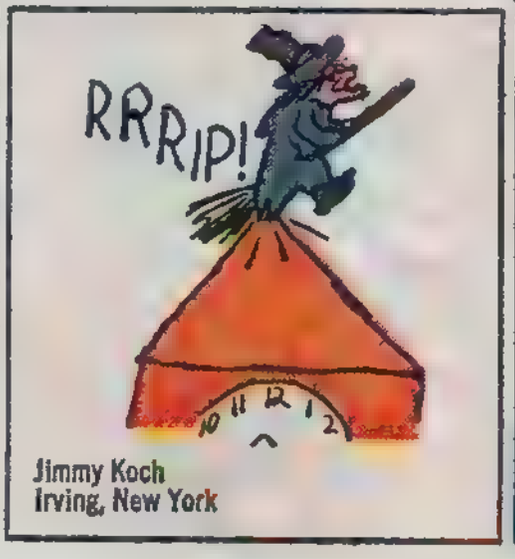


Robin Harris
Red Cloud, Nebraska



Jimmy Koch
Irving, New York

Mary Denise Kelleher
Twentynine Palms, California

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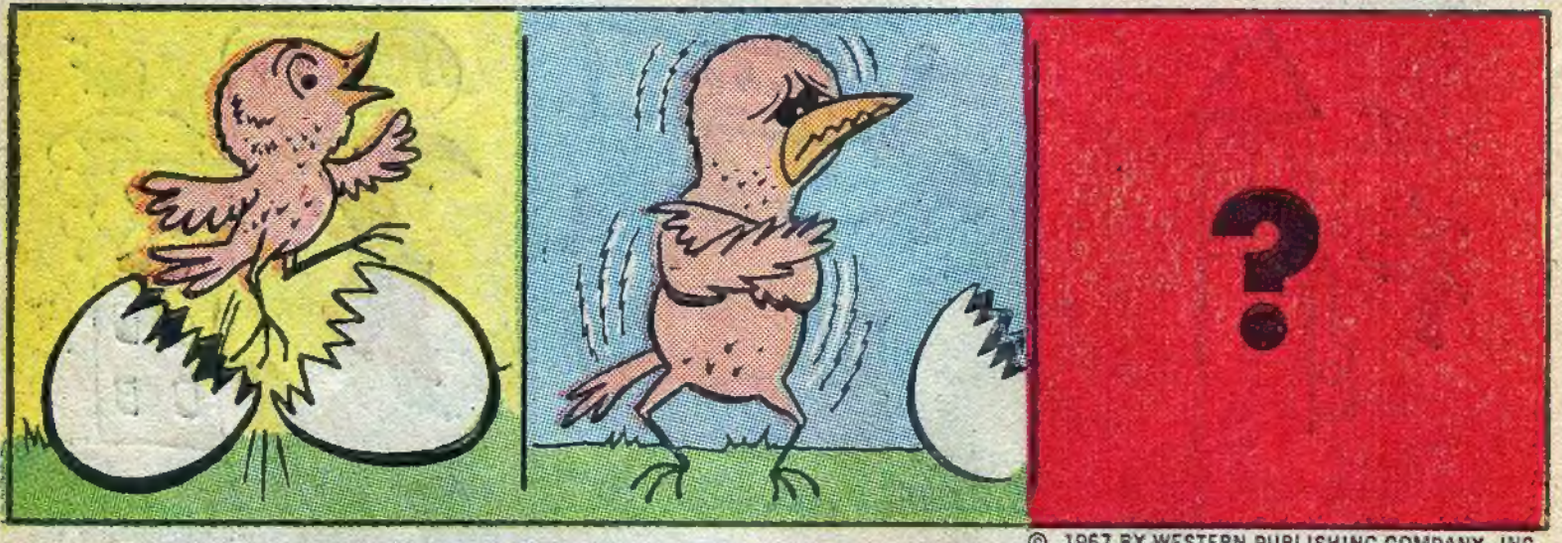
GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

CAN YOU COMPLETE THE COMIC?

Our gag artist is in trouble again HELP HIM! Send in a funny ending to Complete The Comic, c/o Gold Key Comics Club at the address given below We'll print the ones we think are the funniest We know you can do it!



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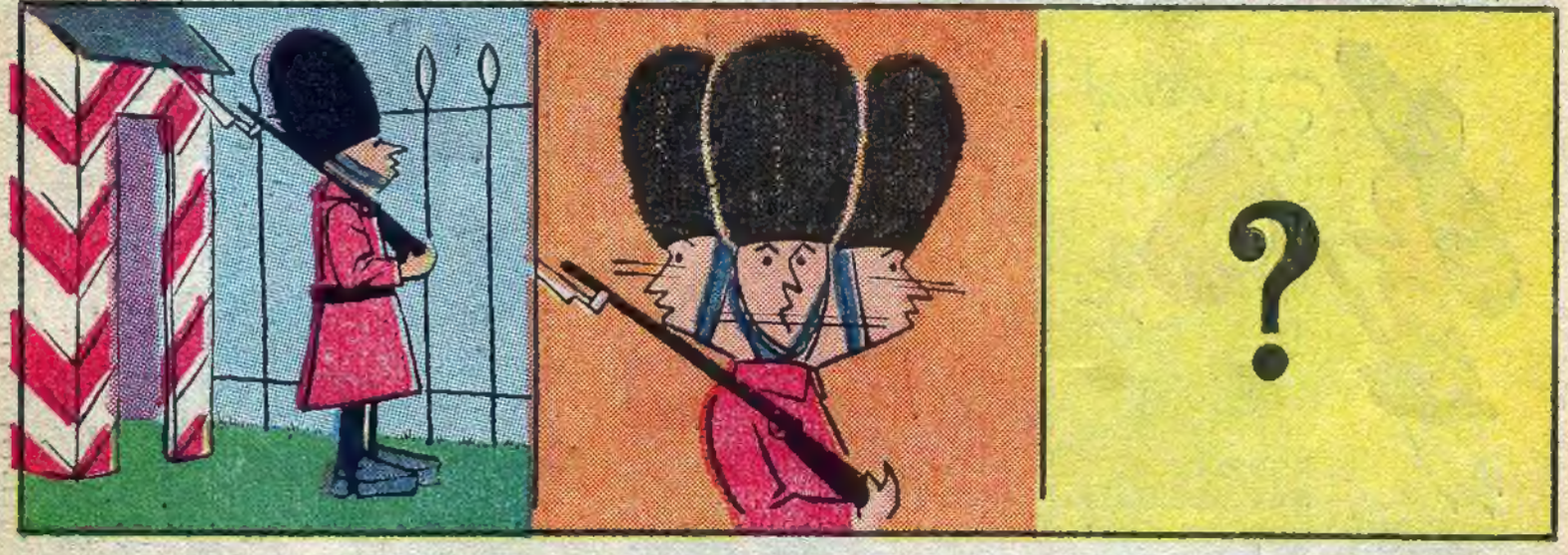

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BOYS, GIRLS, MEN, WOMEN

IF YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY & YOU KNOW JUST *10* PEOPLE...

YOU CAN MAKE $50.00, $100.00, $200.00 AND MORE IN YOUR SPARE TIME—*It costs you nothing to try!*

Get These 2 Assortments ON APPROVAL

YULETIDE RADIANCE ASS'T . . . 21 thrillingly beautiful Christmas cards . . . lovely designs in rich, radiant colors on lustrous plasti-coated stock . . . all exquisitely embossed.

GOLDEN SPLENDOR ASS'T . . . 21 fabulous Christmas cards strikingly designed in gorgeous colors, . . . exquisite gold filagree work, deep etched embossing and sparkling glitter.

Everyone You Know Needs Christmas Cards and Everyone Loves Wallace Brown Cards

Do you know 10 people? Of course you do! Add up a half-dozen relatives, perhaps 5 neighbors, the butcher, the baker, the milkman, the grocer, your dentist, several friends and other tradespeople—and you've probably got even more than 20. So what are you waiting for? These folks alone can bring you in at least $50.00, probably $100.00 to $200.00 extra money in just a few hours spare time. And this is just a start! Almost everyone you know needs Christmas Cards, and when you show them the spectacular nationally famous 1967 Wallace Brown Line of Cards and Gift Items—it's love at first sight. They'll snap up 2, 3, 6 or more Christmas Card Boxes right on the spot. Keep up to 50¢ of every dollar you take in! This is the fun way of making money because it's so easy. You don't have to be a salesman because we send you samples that do the selling for you. And, besides making money you'll save money on your own Christmas Cards, Gifts, etc. at wholesale prices. See for yourself without risking a penny. Mail the coupon today! You'll be glad you did!

IT COSTS NOTHING TO TRY— FREE CATALOG, TOO

Be first in your neighborhood to cash in on this easy way to extra money with the 1967 Wallace Brown Line of Christmas Cards and Gift Items. Mail coupon this minute! You'll get 2 Christmas Card Assortments on approval. And *Free* Album of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Samples. Plus *Free* full-color catalog showing lots more money-makers, including many Christmas Assortments, Everyday Greeting Card Assortments, Decorated Stationery, Gift Wrappings, Household Items, etc. Everything you need to start making money at once—and we show you how.

FREE Album of Popular-Priced, Name-Imprinted PERSONAL CHRISTMAS CARDS

Thrill your friends and neighbors and make even MORE MONEY for yourself with custom-designed Special Value *PERSONAL* Christmas Cards at amazingly low prices . . . from only $1.95 to $3.95 for 25 cards with name imprinted! A large variety of exclusive, original designs for folks who want the finest quality in Personalized Christmas Cards at prices *everybody* can afford. It's so easy, too . . . they sell just by being shown! Just send the coupon for your FREE big, beautiful Album of actual samples of these fast-selling Special Value Personal Christmas Cards! Mail coupon TODAY for this exciting new Album!

ORGANIZATIONS:
Churches, clubs, veterans' auxiliaries, etc. can now add hundreds of dollars to their treasuries with these fast sellers. Give organization name on coupon for Fund-Raising Plan. Mail coupon NOW!

Wallace Brown, Inc. 11 East 26th St., Dept. M-271 New York, N.Y. 10010

SEND NO MONEY Paste Coupon on postcard or mail in envelope

WALLACE BROWN, INC. Dept. M-271
11 East 26th St., New York, N.Y. 10010

Send 2 Christmas Card Assortments on approval, plus FREE Album of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Cards, FREE full-color Catalog, and details of simple money-making plan.

Name_____

Address_____

City & State_____ Zip Code_____

If writing for an organization, give its name_____

DO YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY?

NEW!
YULETIDE ELEGANCE CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT
21 really deluxe cards. Charming diamond-like sparkles, embossings, etc. Tremendous appeal. Excitingly different

It costs you nothing to try

NEW!
SOMETHING SPECIAL ALL OCCASION ASSORTMENT
20 truly magnificent cards. Smart new styling in striking iridescent colors. Breathtakingly beautiful

$100.00 IS YOURS

for selling only 100 boxes of our new Yuletide Elegance Christmas Card assortment. You make $1.00 for selling 1 box, $2.00 for 2 boxes, $10.00 for 10 boxes, etc. You can make a few dollars or hundreds of dollars. All you do is call on neighbors, friends and relatives anywhere in your spare time. Everyone needs and buys Christmas Cards. Cut out and fill in coupon below — mail it today — and free samples of personalized Christmas Cards and stationery — plus other leading boxes will be sent you immediately on approval. No experience necessary.

NEW!
SONGS OF CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT
21 luxurious cards with words and music of world's most beautiful Christmas carols. Distinctive

NEW!
DELUXE CHRISTMAS GIFT WRAPPING ASSORTMENT
18 gay, colorful large sheets. Terrific

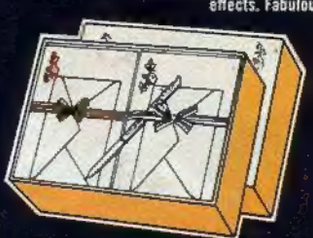
NEW!
FROSTED SPARKLE CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT
21 enchanting cards. Standout gem-like sparkling and frosted effects. Fabulous

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY

Last year some folks made only $25 to $50 while others made $150 — $250 — $500 and more selling our entire line of greeting cards. Many church groups, organizations, schools, lodges, etc. do this year after year. Everybody buys Christmas cards.

NEW!
HOLY NIGHT CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT
21 reverently beautiful cards with appropriate sentiments and Scripture Verses enhanced by brushed gold and sculptured embossings. An outstanding box

NEW!
SNOWFLAKE CHRISTMAS ORNAMENT GREETINGS ASSORTMENT
21 ornament greetings. These beautiful, golden snowflake cards are printed front and back—all deeply embossed. Ideal for use as either cards or tree ornaments. Stunning



NEW!
GOLD AND SILVER FLORAL STATIONERY ENSEMBLE
Elegantly embossed rose design. Rich vellum sheets and envelopes. Includes pen-letter opener. Just lovely

FREE SAMPLES
PERSONALIZED CHRISTMAS CARDS, STATIONERY and CATALOG OF OUR ENTIRE LINE

IF PRODUCT OR PERFORMANCE DEFECTIVE
Good Housekeeping
GUARANTEES
REPLACEMENT OR REFUND TO CONSUMER

NEW!
"THE CRITTERS" ALL OCCASION ASSORTMENT
Latest rage! 10 different, delightful animals in full jungle colors. Extra large cards. Suitable for wall decorations. Unusual

CUT OUT COUPON AT RIGHT FILL IN AND MAIL TODAY

Mail This Coupon Today

CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY, Dept. R-6
White Plains, New York 10606

YES, RUSH MY CHRISTMAS CARD SAMPLE KIT

I want to make extra money. Please rush me free samples of personalized Christmas cards and stationery. Also send leading boxes on approval for 30 day free trial, and everything I need to start making money the day my sales kit arrives.

Name_____

Address_____ Apt. No.____

City_____ State____ Zip Code____

If writing for an organization, give its name here_____

CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY, White Plains, New York 10606

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MR. BUG SCANS

MR. WOOD EDITS

MEN IN BLACK

We Are The Men In Black...
Scanning Books From Front To Back!

"The difference is...WE make this shit look GOOD..."